

PHILIPS *Indispensable in every home*

KEEP FIT FOR ALL SPORTS

GILMAN'S CLOUCASTER ARCADE

CHINA



MAIL

Established 1845

No. 36787

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1957.

Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN **DAKS**

THE FAMOUS COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS

Whiteaways

HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

UNAMERICAN

THE former US serviceman, Andrew Fortuna, who opted for a life in China rather than repatriation after the Korean armistice, has now returned home. But it is sickening to read the torrid, contemptuous reception given him by a group of hostile pressmen at San Francisco. What they set out to prove was that he was incapable of rational thought or conduct assuming that no American in his right mind would desert to the enemy. And although one news agency said he contradicted himself frequently during the Press inquisition, his answers made fair reading to anyone prepared to accept his statements at face value.

Mr Fortuna may have been the victim of "brainwashing" or he may have deluded himself about the motives involved in the Korean war. But there is any need for this public persecution of "turncoats" to continue? Mr Fortuna's greatest punishment will be the unconcealed antagonism of his fellow countrymen.

Generous in many respects, Americans appear to have a peculiar reluctance to forgive — even to understand — those who indulge in any form of contact with the alien way of life of the Communists. Un-American is the appellation it has been given—but ironically the methods employed in denouncing and vilifying so-called un-Americans constitute the greatest breach of America's finest ideals.

Adjournment

THE fact that the Prime Ministers of the Nigerian regions took Mr. Lennox-Boyd's refusal to name a date for Nigerian independence very quietly suggests that they did not expect full agreement yet. There are far too many delicate issues to settle and the time limit demanded by the Prime Ministers is out of the question. The whole country, and Britain, will be in a far better position to judge the best line of action to take in a few years' time. Mr. Lennox-Boyd has managed to sidestep a tricky problem for the moment and he has certainly saved the Colonial Secretary of 1960, whoever he may be, from finding himself committed to a decision which might not be compatible with later thought and wishes of the people in the Nigerian regions.

THE BIG PURGE CONTINUES

Full Story Of Latest Kremlin Sackings CLEAN SWEEP WANTED

London, July 5.

MR Nikita Khrushchev carried his purge of the Kremlin leadership a step further tonight by dismissing two more first deputy premiers.

After disgracing Malenkov, Kaganovitch, Molotov and Shepilov for Stalinist deviation, the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet tonight announced Mr Maxim Saburov and Mr Mikhail Pervukhin, former top planning and industrial specialists, had been relieved of their posts as first deputy premiers.

This means that of six first Deputy Premiers, existing two days ago, only two now remain.

They are Anastas Mikoyan, one of the top figures of the Kremlin who may have been at Mr Khrushchev's right hand during the shake-up; and Josif Kuzmin, new planning chief.

Communique

A brief Tass announcement listed no new appointments to the post of first Deputy Premier, but named one official, Alexei Korygin, as a (junior) Deputy Premier.

Before the shake-up there was only one Deputy (as opposed to first deputy). Premier—Mikoyan.

There was no news in Moscow today of the whereabouts of the other four dismissed leaders, but attacks on them grew, the people being told by press and radio that they had plotted to seize power in the Communist Party.

The three-paragraph Tass announcement tonight on the latest changes said:

"The Presidium of the USSR Supreme Soviet has appointed Alexei Korygin, Deputy Chairman of the USSR Council of Ministers."

"The USSR Minister of Medium Machine Building, Mikhail Pervukhin, has been relieved of his duties as First Deputy Chairman of the Council of Ministers."

"Maxim Saburov has been relieved from his duties as First Deputy Chairman of the Council of Ministers."

Mystery Cleared

The announcement cleared up the mystery of Saburov, whose name was omitted from the list of 15 members of the new Presidium issued on Wednesday. Saburov was Stalin's state planning chief. His predecessor in this post, Nikolai Voznesensky, was shot on Stalin's orders.

Though dismissed his top government post, Pervukhin, who was dismissed his full membership of the Presidium, remains a candidate (non-voting) member. Mikoyan said of Pervukhin at a reception last night: "He was too young and inexperienced."

Pervukhin is generally believed to be in charge of the Soviet atomic programme in his capacity of Minister of Medium Machine Building—a post he apparently retains.

Backroom Boy

Kuzmin, the planning chief, is a Khrushchev nominee. The appointment of this hitherto relatively unknown figure—who held a backroom post at party headquarters—was announced directly after Khrushchev had outlined his industrial plans to a Supreme Soviet meeting two months ago.

Observers believe Khrushchev wants a clean sweep of the administration in order to carry out his current plans for industrial reorganisation.

The next major move is expected to be an announcement of a group of new First Deputy Premiers who would form an "inner cabinet" within the Government. These would almost certainly be selected from the Presidium.—Reuter.

COOLER ON THE EQUATOR

It was cooler today near the equator than in many parts of Western, Central or Eastern Europe.

At Bangui, in the interior of French Equatorial Africa, just below the line, the mercury did not climb higher than a mild 84 Fahrenheit. It has not risen beyond 86 degrees Fahrenheit since July 1.—France-Press.

Doctors Decide Not To Operate

Boston, July 5.

A nine-year-old Chinese boy, who flew 12,000 miles here to undergo a life-saving heart surgery, planned to return home today after doctors decided not to operate.

William Liao of Taipei, was discharged from the Children's Medical Centre yesterday after a week of tests showed that surgery was not advisable, a hospital spokesman said. He would not elaborate.

Dr Robert E. Gross, the heart surgeon who offered to perform the operation, was not available for comment.

William made the long trip accompanied by his father to undergo an operation for a fatal heart ailment.

The trip was arranged by military and diplomatic officials in the Far East and Washington when they learned of the boy's plight.—United Press.

'Rock' Banned

Paris, July 5.

The Egyptian authorities have condemned "Rock-n-Roll" as a "succession of obscene gestures" and have announced that anyone found doing it will be prosecuted for outrage to public morals, according to a copy of the Cairo daily "Al-Ahram", reaching Paris today.—France-Press.

West To Test Russia's Call For Peace WIDE OPEN SKIES PLAN

London, July 5.

The Western powers have agreed to test the Soviet Union's newly-proclaimed call for peace by asking the Kremlin to open all Soviet European territories from Poland to the Ural Mountains for aerial inspection, informed sources said today.

In return, Nato members would open all Europe for Russian photography, the sources said.

The proposed inspection zone would stretch from 10 degrees west longitude to 60 degrees east. This would include Moscow, Stalingrad, Leningrad and other key Soviet areas up to the Siberian border.

The U.S. delegate Mr Harold Stassen was reported to be hoping to present the plan today.

The centre point of the new open skies zone would nearly coincide with the Polish-Soviet frontier, the sources said.

FRENCH DEMAND

The plan was devised to take into account demands of the French and West German Governments. The Bonn Government has said it could open its own territory only if the zone avoids any reference to the East-West German demarcation line.

France has demanded that Russia open proportionately more territory to international survey planes since Russia is bigger. The French said equal zones would expose all Western communication lines but only scratch the surface of the Soviets.

The United States offered to outmatch Russia in converting atomic bomb fuel to peaceful uses in an attempt to end the nuclear weapons race.

Informed sources said the U.S. delegate Mr Harold Stassen said the United States was willing to transfer 53 units of fissionable material to international stockpiles for every 47 contributed by the Soviet Union. The Russians said they would study the proposal.—United Press.

Priest Released

Vatican City, July 5.

The Roman Catholic "Pilot" news agency today reported from Hongkong that Father Paul Lam, Vicar-General of the Kowloon Diocese, arrested by Chinese Communists, had been released from prison.

Father Lam was arrested at the same time as his Bishop, Monsignor Ford, who died in prison in 1952, the agency added.—France-Press.

Noted Soviet Authority Says BREACH WITH MAO BUT FOR K's COUP

London, July 5.

Isaac Deutscher, a leading authority on Russia, said here tonight there would probably have been a breach between Russia and Communist China if Mr Nikita Khrushchev had not crushed the Stalinist group within the Kremlin.

Mr Deutscher, biographer of Stalin, said in a British Broadcasting Corporation programme that the Stalinist group within the Kremlin could not swallow the Mao Tse-tung view that strikes can be permitted in a "socialist state."

The view, advanced in a recently published speech by the Chinese leader was "dynamic" in Russia, Mr Deutscher said. "Since for 35 years at least workers' strikes in Russia have been regarded as counter-revolutionary."

He said they also opposed Mr Khrushchev's industrial reorganisation programme, which had "alienated the Soviet industrial tycoons" and also opposed concessions at the current disarmament talks in London.

Mr Deutscher expressed the view that the Stalinist group, led by Mr Vyacheslav Molotov and Lazar Kaganovich, revolted against this.

He said they also opposed Mr Khrushchev's industrial reorganisation programme, which had "alienated the Soviet industrial tycoons" and also opposed concessions at the current disarmament talks in London.

Mr Deutscher maintained that the Molotov faction obtained a majority within the old 11-member Presidium and were on the point of ousting Mr Khrushchev.

Mr Khrushchev won the power struggle by appealing to the Central Committee of the Communist Party, which numbers more than 200 full and candidate members, he declared.

The Central Committee includes a larger number of anti-Stalinists. Here Mr Khrushchev secured a comfortable majority for the ousting of the Molotov group.—Reuter.

TAIPEI DENIES POWER BID

Taipei, July 5.

The Kuomintang, ruling party of Nationalist China, today denied Malaya's Chief Minister Tanak Abdul Rahman's charges that its party members were trying to gain power in Malaya.

Chang Li-sheng, secretary-general of the Kuomintang Party, said his party has no political ambition, nor has it ever engaged in any political activities, outside of China.

In Malacca, a prominent Malayan Chinese leader said today he knew of no plot by Kuomintang Chinese "richards" to wreck the scheduled meeting of the Malayan Chinese Association's Central Committee on Sunday.

Sir Cheng Loek Tan, 73-year-old president added, "even if they are trying to do it, I am not afraid."—United Press.

HOLIDAY DEATH TOLL: 269

Chicago, July 5.

Rising traffic deaths in the Fourth of July weekend alarmed U.S. safety officials today and they appealed to drivers to get their travel under control.

Carelessness also took a heavy toll at beaches and in other holiday areas. But the spurring traffic fatality lists took most of the attention of the National Safety Council.

A United Press tally showed 158 dead in highway accidents since the holiday began at 5 p.m. on Wednesday.

There were 81 drownings, six died in aircraft accidents and 14 in miscellaneous mishaps for a total of 269.

APPEAL

Mr Ned Dearborn, President of the National Safety Council, issued a warning during the early morning hours that the toll would come near the pre-holiday estimates of 635 persons killed unless the rate slowed.

Instead, the rate mounted as reports came in.

"We appeal to the drivers to help traffic enforcement agencies in bringing the toll back under control," said Mr Dearborn. "It is increasing at an alarming rate."

The rate was running ahead of that in the same period of elapsed time in the previous four-day holiday of the year, the New Year holiday.—United Press.

Getting Stronger

London, July 5.

"I believe the Commonwealth is becoming stronger," said Ceylon's Minister of Justice, Mr de Silva who held a press conference tonight after the conclusion of the Commonwealth Premiers' meeting.

Mr de Silva who deputised for the Ceylon Prime Minister added: "One of the main reasons why I believe it is becoming stronger is that it is based on justice and fairness."

"We have Ghana already and probably Malaya next year. There may be other countries in due course. Every year I think we are adding to the members of the family."

He is flying back to Colombo tomorrow morning.—France-Press.

HONGKONG DOLLAR DRAIN PLUGGED

From RONALD BOXALL

London, July 5. The British Government has moved to stop a drain on the gold reserves caused by purchases of Canadian and other foreign securities by British investors through Hongkong.

In the four months to the end of April more than £12 million worth of addi-

tional Canadian stocks were bought by British investors—partly through Hongkong.

In April alone the total value of "new" Canadian stocks available to British investors reached £5.25 million. This is a serious drain on the sterling area gold and dollar reserves at a time when every effort is being made to strengthen them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr Peter Thorneycroft, has therefore announced measures to plug this leak to take effect from midnight tonight.

Hongkong is one of the main centres in the sterling area where a free market in foreign securities exists. British investors have—quite legally—been taking

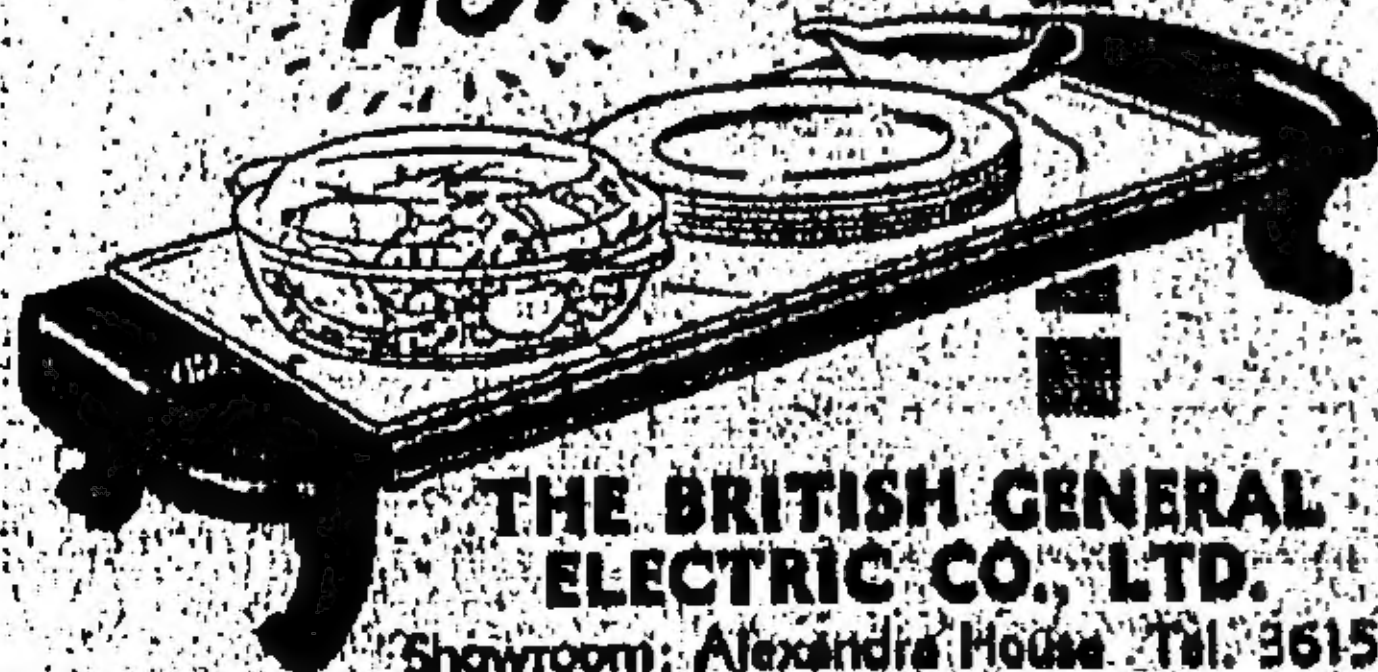
advantages of this to cash in on the present boom in Canadian stocks. Without additional supplies from the sterling area free markets, the London market is restricted to dealing in Canadian stocks already held by UK residents. And there just aren't enough of them to satisfy demand.—London Express Service.

Rely on

S.E.C.

WARMING PLATES

to keep hot dishes HOT



THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.

Showroom: Alexandra House Tel. 36151

TWICE WEEKLY TO

TOKYO EUROPE INDIA

In Super-G speed & Stamberette super-comfort (FIRST & TOURIST CLASS)

AIR-INDIA International

Fu House, 7 Ice House St. Tel: 22274-23313

WILLIAMS & HUMBERT'S DRY SACK

The World Famous Sherry

SPAIN'S BEST

the favorite Medium Dry Sherry in Spain—and of course, over here

KING'S PRINCESS

TO-DAY

British Invitation Entry at Cannes Film Festival
THE KING ORGANIZATION PRESENTS

High Tide at Noon

BETTA ST. JOHN
WILLIAM SYLVESTER
MICHAEL CRAIG
FLORA ROBSON
ALEXANDER KNOX
PETER ARNE
PATRICK MCGOOGHAN



COMMENCING 9TH JULY, 1957
"MELBOURNE RENDEZ-VOUS"
BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!

KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT 11.15 A.M.

"M.G.M. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"
ADMISSION: \$1.00 & \$1.50

HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 6048 60282

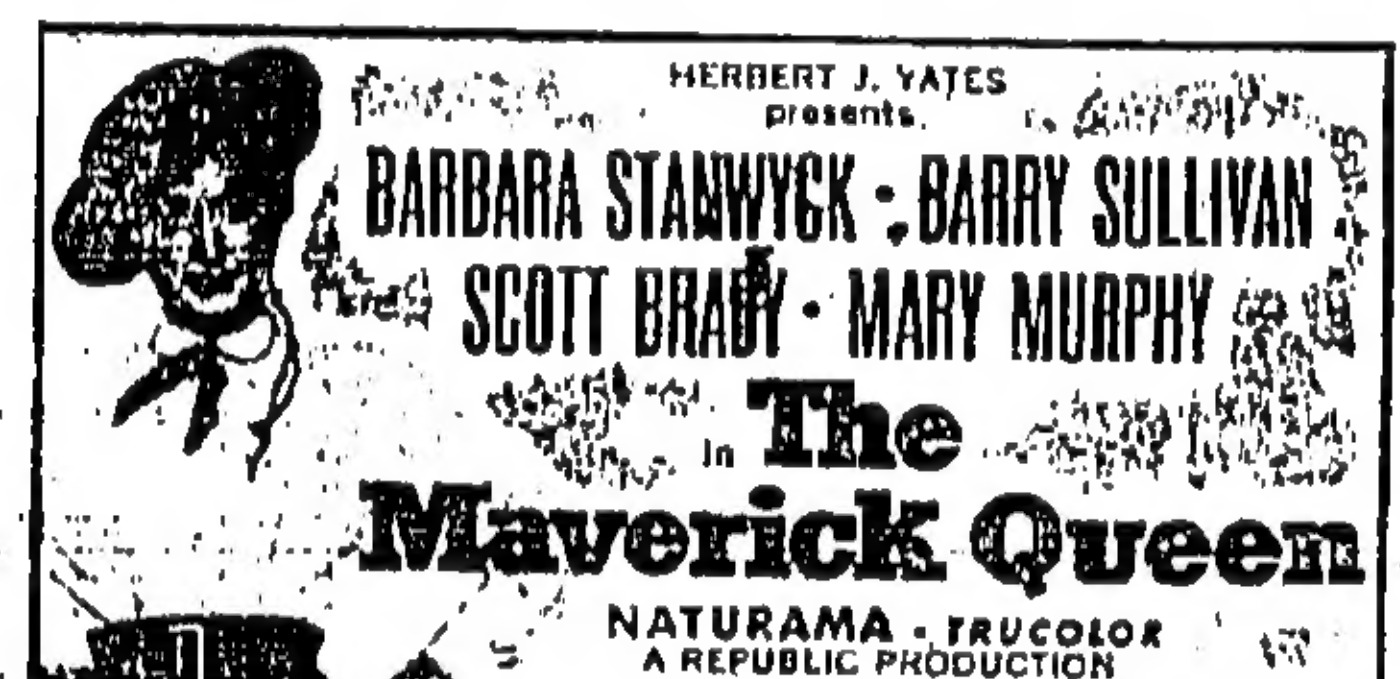
TO-DAY ONLY AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.45 P.M.

M-G-M's DRAMATIC BLOCKBUSTER!



SPENCER TRACY VAN JOHNSON
ROBERT MITCHUM
THIRTY SECONDS
OVER TOKYO

COMMENCING TO-MORROW
The most dangerous woman the West's ever seen



Sunday Matinee LIBERTY THEATRE at 12.00 Red. Adm.
William Holden — Jennifer Jones in
"LOVE IS A MANY SPENDORED THING"

CAPITOL RITZ

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

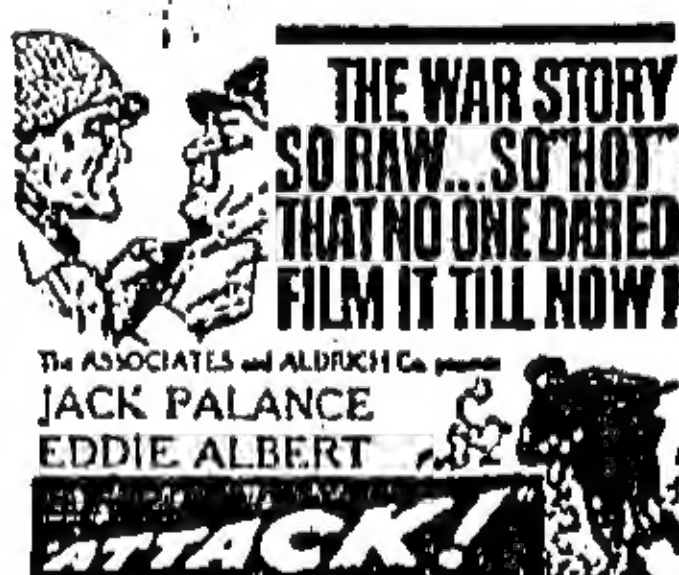
RICHARD HODMARK
TREVOR HOWARD
JANE GREER



Morning Show To-Morrow 12.30
Clayton Moore & Jay Silverheels
in "THE LONE RANGERS"
A Bottle of "Pepsi-Cola" will be free
to every patron to-morrow.

NEXT CHANGE —
Linda Chen Hau in
"THE BATTLE OF LOVE"
情場如戰場

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.



NEXT CHANGE —
Randolph Scott
Gail Russell
"SEVEN MEN FROM NOW"

HONG KONG STAGE CLUB

A casting meeting
FOR TWO ONE-ACT PLAYS,
"THE ROSE & CROWN"
by J. B. Priestly
and
"TWO GENTLEMEN OF SOHO"
by A. P. Herbert
will be held at
"C" MESS, 24 MACDONNELL ROAD,
(Opposite Peak Tram Station),
at 8.00 p.m.,
on Monday, 8th of July

FILMS

Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTS

International Police:

Victor Mature and Anita Ekberg are billed as the big attractions of this picture, but it is Trevor Howard who runs away with the acting honours.

When he is on the screen in a scene with either of them, like old soldiers they quickly fade away into insignificance.

Dope peddling is the theme of "International Police" — called "Interpol" when it was shown in England — with Trevor Howard as the head of the ring, outwitting the police, Anita Ekberg and Victor Mature with an ease that makes one wonder how he's going to be convincingly caught in the last reel.

Exciting

The smuggling chain passes across Europe, allowing the director to include shots of Roman catacombs, Albanian rooftops, sinister alleyways and, as Victor Mature is supposed to be a member of the United States Anti-Narcotics Squad, the dockland area of New York is thrown in for good measure.

It is exciting quite often if you don't find Victor Mature's heavy cynicism too false or Anita Ekberg's much vaunted sultry coolness too calculated and there are some good performances from the supporting players. Watch out for Sydney Fuller, always a sound character actor as Curtis, and Bonar Colleano as Arnaldo.

It Is Tender

High Tide at Noon: This picture is set in Nova Scotia and tells of the hard life of the lobster fishermen there. The love story woven through it is tender and underplayed, as is usual in this type of British film and contrasts well with the violence of the beautifully photographed seascapes.

I admit that I am particularly addicted to shots of mountainous waves breaking on rocky shores and stormy landscapes generally, but you would have to be the most obstinate land-lubber to be left unmoved by the photography in "High Tide at Noon".

Betta St. John, no raving beauty, but an actress with a sure touch and a complete understanding of every character she plays is Joanna MacKenzie, daughter of the "chieftain" of the island in Nova Scotia to which she is returning after school on the mainland.

Offsets: That fine actor, Alexander Knox is her father, ruling the island people with firmness and understanding with, by his side, his wife — played by Flora Robson. The quietness and wisdom of these two offsets the wilder and more passionate natures of the younger folk.

Soon after her return to the island there are three suitors for the hand of Joanna. Patient, slow moving Nils, although every inch a dependable fisherman lacks the fire to win her. Simon, with his rough air has more chance but is handicapped by his truculence and air of dishonesty while the third, Alec, has been away from the island for so long that he has to learn to fit back into the island society.

Things do not go smoothly for Joanna, even after she has chosen one from among the three and hanging over her marriage is the decaying air of the community that is gradually dying as its means of livelihood dwindles.

I liked this picture and recommend it to those who are tired of gangster pictures, westerns and sophisticated elegance covering a lack of story.

More Build-up

The Wayward Bus: John Steinbeck's characters are invariably complex and the motives from which their actions spring are often difficult to follow.

Those in "The Wayward Bus" are no exception and it would perhaps have been better had the picture been made longer,

This Week's Films In Pictures



Martha Hyer looks on with horror as Tony Curtis is shot in "Mr. Cory".



Robert Walker, Van Johnson, Spencer Tracy in "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo".

allowing more build-up and a clearer insight into the reasons for the actions of the characters.

The driver of the bus is Rick Jason, a strong, decisive, unsmiling young man whose virtues are increased by wife trouble. Although jealous if he merely looks at another woman, she is outwardly cool towards him and the resulting tension she creates for herself causes her to take to the bottle. Leaving her behind in their roadside cafe Jason flounders off on the long trip to the City with love, irritation and frustration fighting like rats in his mind.

Inter-relationship

The photography is good and the scenery through the windows of the bus lovely, but the director has wisely not fallen into the easy trap of making the picture a travelogue with dialogue. Much more time is given to the inter-relationship between the passengers, the guilty passage in the barn between the young girl and the driver and the efforts of the highway patrol officer to seduce the driver's wife while he is away, than on the details of the journey.

The best piece of acting in the picture comes, surprisingly enough, from Joan Collins. Behind the convincingly blowy, alcohol-soaked drab she has become, it is easy to see the attractive girl she must have been when first married.

Enough, from Joan Collins. Behind the convincingly blowy, alcohol-soaked drab she has become, it is easy to see the attractive girl she must have been when first married. To such a plump girl to have allowed herself to be seen in such a part must have taken quite a bit of courage. She is very good indeed and has shed all the irritating pettiness of her earlier films. More roles like this should turn her into one of the better of the younger actresses.

Atmosphere

The atmosphere of impending trouble is heightened by the threat of a storm and it is obvious from the start that the ill-assorted collection of people are going to strike sparks off one another and that they will all turn out to be different from what they seem.

The restless daughter flings herself with unerring aim at the head of the handsome bus driver and the preoccupied with the difficult task of getting his passengers to San Juan on schedule, disturbed by his quarrel with his wife, upset at their deteriorating relationship, allows himself slowly to succumb to her implied invitation. Dolores Michaels isn't called upon to do much more with this part than portray an overripe teenager whose parents don't or won't understand the mixed emotions involved in growing up, but this she does competently.

With his subtle line of talk, cleverly tunable to the mood of the recipient, Dan Dailey, as the travelling salesman is more than a match for the blonde Joyce Mansfield, who is so confident that she knows all the answers.

A touch I particularly liked was the pair's "I know that would happen" expression on the face of the discontented

A Letter

In response to my thoughts on Judy Holliday in last week's column I received a letter from a Chinese reader that seems to put the Chinese point of view very well. He says:—

I read with interest your commentary on "The Solid Gold Cadillac", seeking for an explanation for the lack of interest of the Hongkong audiences over the picture by Judy Holliday and Paul Douglas.

I, for one as a Chinese, have an immense liking for

Judy Holliday, not only for her charm but also for her subtle way of comedy acting and the human revelation her stories stand for. I am rather inclined to think it is the leading man, Paul Douglas who is too old to attract attention.

One important reason why the average Chinese audience failed to appreciate the western style of feminine comedy may have been due to the influence of the age-old background of the Chinese opera. When there is to be a show of feminine comedy in the Chinese opera, it is usually taken by an anti woman in funny make-up, but never played by the leading lady who can be nothing else but all lovely and well composed. I suppose it will take some more time to convert the audiences to love the modern heroine.

New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER AND LIBERTY: "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo": The bombing of Tokyo during the second World War. Van Johnson, Spencer Tracy, Robert Mitchum, KING'S and PRINCESS: "High Tide at Noon": Love and life among the fisherfolk on an island off the coast of Nova Scotia. Betta St. John, Alexander Knox, Flora Robson, William Sylvester.

METROPOLE and STAR: "The Gold Rush": A re-make of one of Charles Chaplin's early films made in the days when he was known as "Charlie".

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Maverick Queen": A Western in which Barbara Stanwyck is the boss. With Barry Sullivan, Scott Brady, Mary Murphy. In NATUREMA: "The Little Outlaw": Walt Disney's Technicolor cartoon.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Wayward Bus": John Steinbeck's story about a group of people thrown together during a bus journey. Joan Collins, Rick Jason, Dan Dailey, Jayne Mansfield, Betty Lou Keim.

COMING

HOOVER AND LIBERTY: "The Maverick Queen": A Western in which Barbara Stanwyck is the boss. With Barry Sullivan, Scott Brady, Mary Murphy. In NATUREMA: "The Little Outlaw": Walt Disney's Technicolor cartoon. METROPOLE and STAR: "Mr. Cory": Tony Curtis proves that it is possible to be lucky at cards and lucky in love. With Martha Hyer, Kathryn Grant, Charles Bickford. QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Nightfall": A thriller. Aldo Ray, Anne Bancroft, Brian Keith. ROXY and BROADWAY: "Three Men in a Boat": Laurence Harvey and Kenneth More in a screen version of Jerome K. Jerome's absurdly funny book.

EMPIRE

SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



To-morrow Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m.
"ABBOT & COSTEL
COMIN' ROUND THE
MOUNTAIN"

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

★ GRAND OPENING TO-DAY ★

VICTOR MATURE ANITA EKBERG TREVOR HOWARD

INTERNATIONAL POLICE



Screenplay by JOHN FANTON. Based on the book "Interpol" by A. J. FOREST
Directed by JOHN GILLING. Produced by PHIL C. JARVIS
Executive Producers: IRVING ALLEN & ALBERT R. BRUCKER

ADDED: LATEST GAUMONT-BRITISH NEWS!
• 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW •

STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

2nd BIG WEEK! NOW SHOWING THE 11th DAY!

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



FREE "DUTCH BABY EVAPORATED MILK" will be given to
EVERY PATRON at 5.30 p.m. show TO-DAY

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

At the Metro: Free "Schweppes Aerated Water" to All Patrons!

STAR: At 12.30 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

20th Century-Fox presents "HOUSE OF BAMBOO"

Starring: Robert Ryan Shirley Yamaguchi

At Reduced Prices

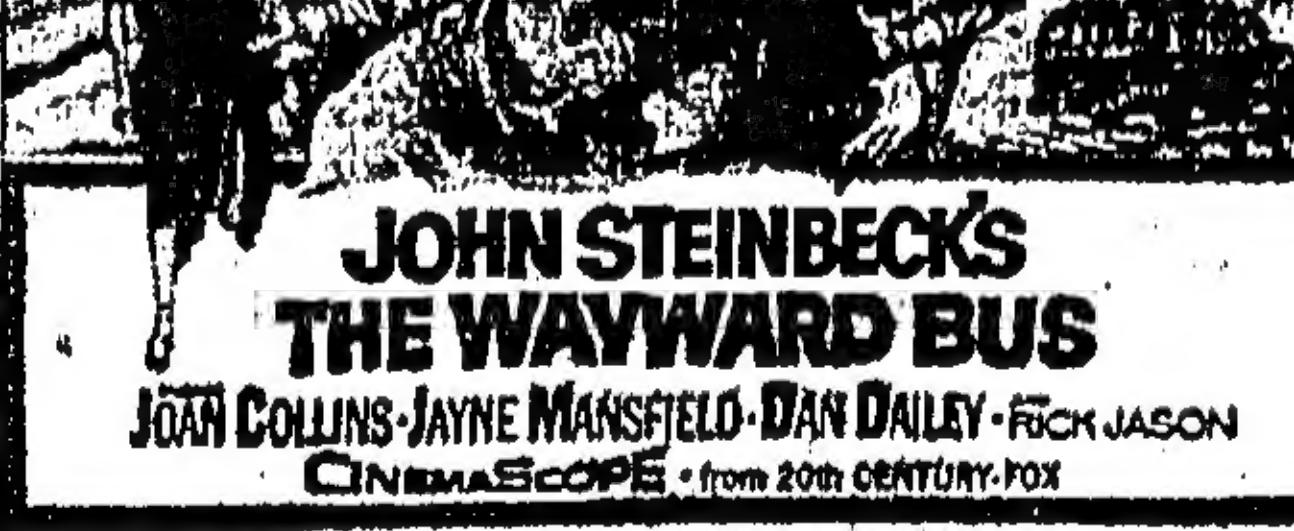
ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

The STEINBECK People! The STEINBECK Passions!

The STEINBECK Power!



JOAN COLLINS-JAYNE MANSFIELD-DAN DAILEY-FICK JASON

CINEMASCOPE from 20th CENTURY-FOX

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

20th Century-Fox presents

Tyronne Power in

"CAPTAIN FROM CASTLE"

In Technicolor

At Reduced Prices

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

To-day At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

An emotional masterpiece with the power to excite every fibre of you!



TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
At 11.00 a.m.
"THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH"

ENTER NOW! THE CHINA MAIL PHOTO COMPETITION

In the last week the China Mail has published a number of photographs from its files suggesting ideas for the China Mail photographic competition.

There are two sections—news and 'human' or

animal interest—and the prizes are first \$150 (in each section) and \$100 second.

The closing date of the competition will be announced later and also the panel of judges. Below are the rules and

regulations—and below that the entry form which you are asked to stick on the back of each entry before slipping it into an envelope and posting or delivering it to the Editor, the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street.

READERS COMPLAIN.....

Many readers complain that news pictures are for specialists with the experience and the opportunity to take them. But one of the best news pictures ever taken in this Colony was shot by an amateur—a ship on fire outside Hongkong. No opportunities to take news pictures? The China Mail is not asking you to compete with cameramen on current assignments. It is accepting photographs taken in previous years or months as long as they were taken here.

A young airman complained yesterday that he couldn't take a news picture "to save himself". And casually he mentioned a few moments later that he'd once snapped a car upside down in a New Territories paddy field. Last week the China Mail published four photographs of the Stars and Stripes flying upside down from the American Consulate—that cameraman was not employed by any newspaper. He just happened to react quickly to an unusual sight.

And if even that defeats you—then there's always the "human or animal interest" pictures which your snap albums must be filled with. Send them in! And don't forget write FULL captions—not just headings. We want to know what the picture is about.

On The Dole But Has To Pay

London. An out of work husband receiving £4 10s a week dole was ordered by a court here to pay £135 towards the costs of his wife's divorce action even though she is making £42 a week as a movie actress. Judge Sir Seymour Karminski granted actress June Thorburn a divorce on the grounds of adultery by her husband, Alton Bryce-Harvey. Bryce-Harvey told the court he was now unemployed, but had formerly worked as a coffee bar waiter and a ship's steward. "Even if she (Miss Thorburn) were earning £50,000 a year, she would still be entitled to an order for costs," Judge Karminski told Bryce-Harvey. "You can pay the money in 20 monthly instalments."—United Press.

THEY DID Everything TOGETHER

DULCIE SOWERBY, London. Kathleen Barney are inseparable. Both are 14. They sit together at school, go out together, spend their holidays together. So when Dulcie was taken ill with appendicitis, Kathleen was very upset. She went to visit her friend in Bishop Auckland General Hospital just before the operation was due. As Dulcie was wheeled away, Kathleen clutched her side and cried: "I've got a pain."

THEY LAUGHED

And when Dulcie recovered from the anaesthetic, back in the ward, Kathleen, who had been home in the meantime, was there too—aparting for an operation for appendicitis. Ill as they were, both girls started to laugh. Now they are both recovering. Said Elizabeth Barney, of Rabygates, Bishop Auckland: "We were more amused than shocked when Kathleen came home and said she had a pain. They do everything together."

ENTRY FORM

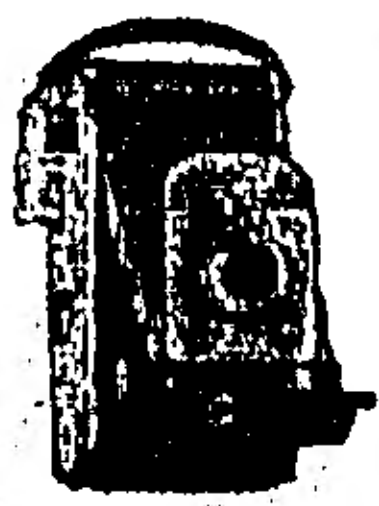
Name and initials
Private address
Caption

Entrant's declaration: This photograph (these photographs) is (are) my own work and was (were) taken in Hongkong in (year) (month)

SIGNED.....

This entry form should be either pasted in the top left-hand corner on the back of every photograph submitted or attached with a paper clip.

POLAROID Land CAMERA
MAGNIFICENT PICTURES
IN 60 SECONDS



MODEL "HIGHLANDER"

Sole Agents
FILMO DEPOT
3RD. FL. MARINA HOUSE

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

What Should The Well-dressed Schoolboy Wear In A Heatwave?

Row Over A Head's Tie Order

HIS PARADE MADE BOYS LOOK SILLY SAY PARENTS

Cardiff. HEADMASTER John M. Davies opened the day's lessons for his 500 pupils at Porthcawl, Glamorgan, Secondary Modern School with a fashion parade. The temperature was in the 80's.

He put three boys on the stage in the school hall for a lesson on what the well-

dressed schoolboy should wear in a heatwave.

But instead it brought protests from angry parents yesterday that their boys had been made to look ridiculous.

For one boy—with a tie—had been pointed out to the other 200 boys and 300 girls as a good example.

While two others, Allan Whyte and Derek Keelock—without ties—had been held up as bad examples.

They were sent home, with orders to come back wearing ties.

It's too much

In his room last week, Mr Davies—in shirt-sleeves, but with a tie, said:

"We must keep up the dignity of the school. To wear a tie is a mark of good tone in the presence of teachers and visitors."

Recently he introduced a school tie costing 5s, after some boys had arrived in "those awful things with nude women painted on them."

Mrs Dorothy Keelock, of St John's Drive, Newton, said: "Derek's clothes were clean and he was cool. He was made to look ridiculous." Said Mrs Ellen Whyte, of Wellfield Crescent: "The headmaster has taken too much on himself."

Both mothers sent their sons to school with ties yesterday. Then they wrote a protest to the education authority.

SCHOOLMISTRESS AND THE BOYS WHO SWORE

She Gave Mouthwash Treatment

London. TERRY Almond, aged six, and his eight-year-old friend, David Green, were reported for swearing.

So their headmistress had their mouths washed out with soapy water.

That has started a row in two tiny Lincolnshire villages.... Searby (pop. 219) and nearby Grasley (pop. 338). For the boys live at Searby and go to school at Grasley.

Said Terry's mother, Mrs Olive Almond, "Terry came home crying and said the headmistress had ordered four older children to wash his mouth with carbolic soap."

BAD WORDS? NO

"I was afraid it might be poisonous and went to see the vicar."

But the headmistress, Miss Betty McCallie, 45, said: "I cannot have children using bad words."

"I got a glass of water and dipped the end of a bar of green soap into it. It did not even colour the water."

"It is not only my job to teach them the three R's. I have to look after their moral welfare.... I love all my children."

I Do!

SPEECH FRIGHT CURED

London. Eddie Kilbey had suffered from speech fright since he was 10 but he neither stammered nor stuttered when he said his marriage vows this spring.

The preacher had him hypnotised.

The 24-year-old Londoner's brunette bride, Jill, fainted about his altar trance just the other day.

The Sunday Pictorial reported today that former Royal Air Force padre who has taken up hypnosis held 10 sessions with nervous Kilbey before the wedding.

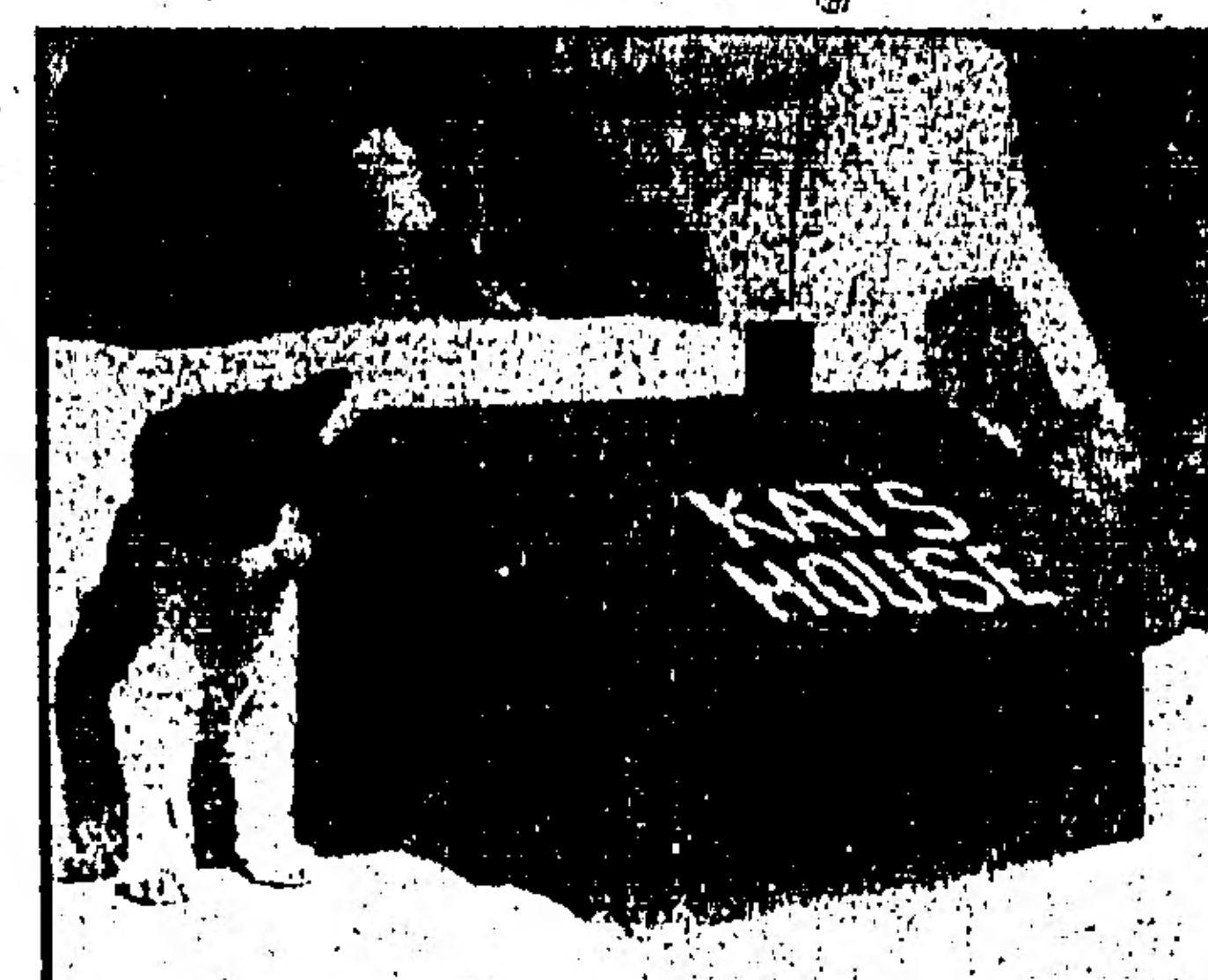
CONCLUDED

The Rev. Eugene Eardell concluding the last one with "You will wake up free of all worry, nervous strain or anxiety and stand confidently before the altar."

Kilbey did and now claims the hypnosis and stammering wedding has cured him for good.

The Pictorial reported that "The Rev. Eardell" now is offering mail order courses in hypnosis. It warned that hypnosis except by experts can be harmful and dangerous and advised readers not to subscribe to the course.—United Press.

Tiny Takes Life Easy



London schoolboys visited HMS Sprat—one of the Navy's newest midge submarines—and HMS Aberford, a Seaward Defence boat—moored alongside the Royal Festival Hall last week. It is part of the Navy "Show" put on for schoolboys. Photo shows "Tiny"—the kitten mascot of HMS Aberford—takes life easy alongside his miniature home on the vessel deck. It is complete even to the TV aerial.—Keystone Photo.

KER-RAZY AIN'T IT

London. Londoner J. Jones is convinced this is a crazy world.

He said in a letter to the editor of the tabloid Daily Sketch: "The other night on a bus I saw a teddy-boy with hair half as long again as his girlfriend's. Then I saw a kilted Scotsman walking along with a girl who was wearing slacks. Later I saw a man pushing a pram as his wife strolled beside him smoking and reading a paper."

The Paper commented: "Ker-razy, ain't it!"—United Press.

ARMS DUMP UNCOVERED

Lillo. A bulldozer plowed open an underground vault here and accidentally rooted out an ancient arms dump hidden since the first World War.

The dozer, working in a field known locally as "Eighteen Bridges", unearthed the trove of German-made shells of all calibres.

They were part of an ammunition dump which exploded on Jan. 11, 1919, killing more than 100 civilians. Cautious explorations are planned to see just what state the explosives are in now.—United Press.

STUCK IN TREE FOR 4 HOURS

London. FIFTEEN-year-old Graham Hurst set off on a Monday expedition into the country last week. He didn't get far.

Near his home in Mount Road, New Balderton, Nottinghamshire, he came across a giant elm tree.

Now, Graham is a boy with an inquisitive turn of mind and when he saw the tree and a strange hole near the top—up he went.

Stuck fast

He put his hand inside and found a jackdaw's nest. But when he tried to come down again there was nothing doing. Graham was stuck fast by his arm in the hole. His friends went up and tugged and tugged—for ONE HOUR.

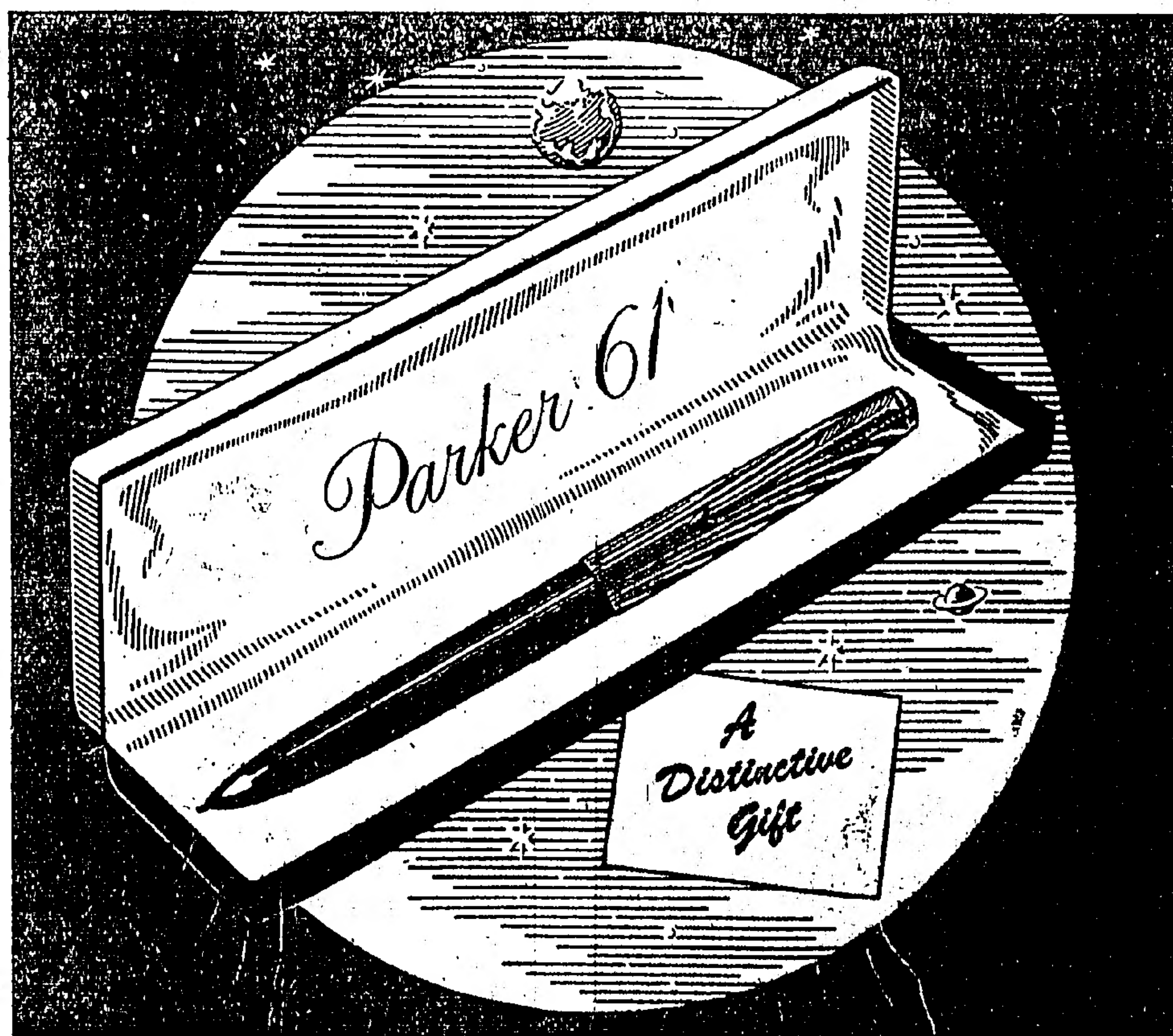
Former Albert Cassidy arrived. So did 20 curious onlookers. In turn they climbed the tree—with axes, with hacksaw blades, with knives, with axes. Another TWO HOURS passed. In vain.

Graham laughed bravely as jackdaws in the nest made their contribution—pecking at his trapped fingers.

At last

Then somebody called the fire brigade. They brought a 35ft ladder, saws, and chisels. And they got Graham free—after he had been there more than FOUR HOURS.

It only remained to take him to hospital—his arm was swollen and his fingers pecked—but then Cassidy No. 2 occurred. Eight-year-old Anthony Cassidy had been watching the rescue from the top of a haystack, when he fell off with excitement and broke his wrist.



Parker 61

The only fountain pen that fills itself by itself
... it has no moving parts!

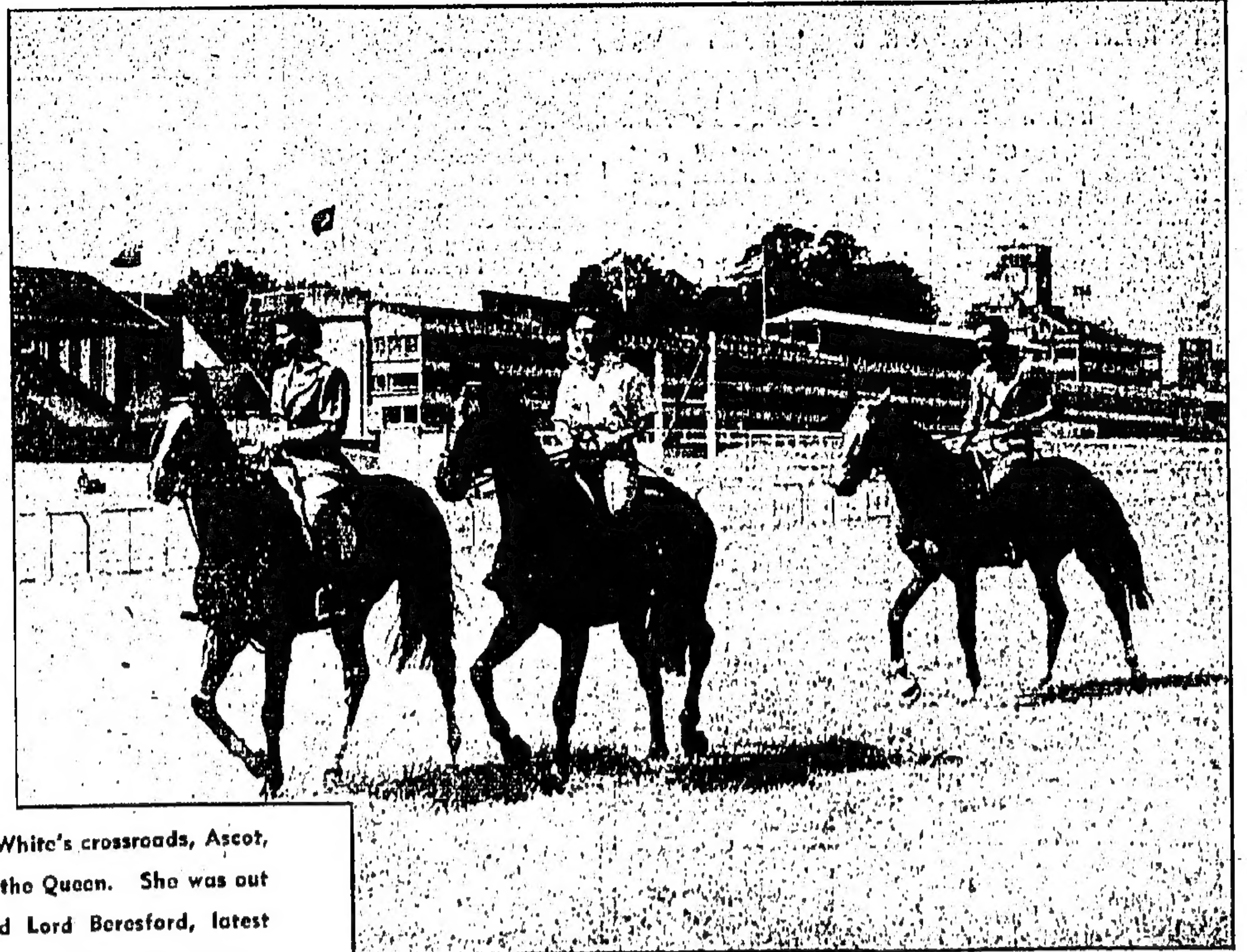
Elegance of design and great simplicity in operation make the Parker 61 a wonderful gift idea. This completely new fountain pen fills itself by itself in just 10 seconds using capillary attraction alone! Further, the unique filling unit sheds liquids from its surface so that it cleans itself by itself. A beautiful Parker 61 pen is truly the ideal gift for those who appreciate the very best.

For optimum writing performance, use Parker Quink in your Parker 61 pen.

Sole Agents: SHINKO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 331, Alexander House
Pen Repair Service at Shing Shing, Alexander House



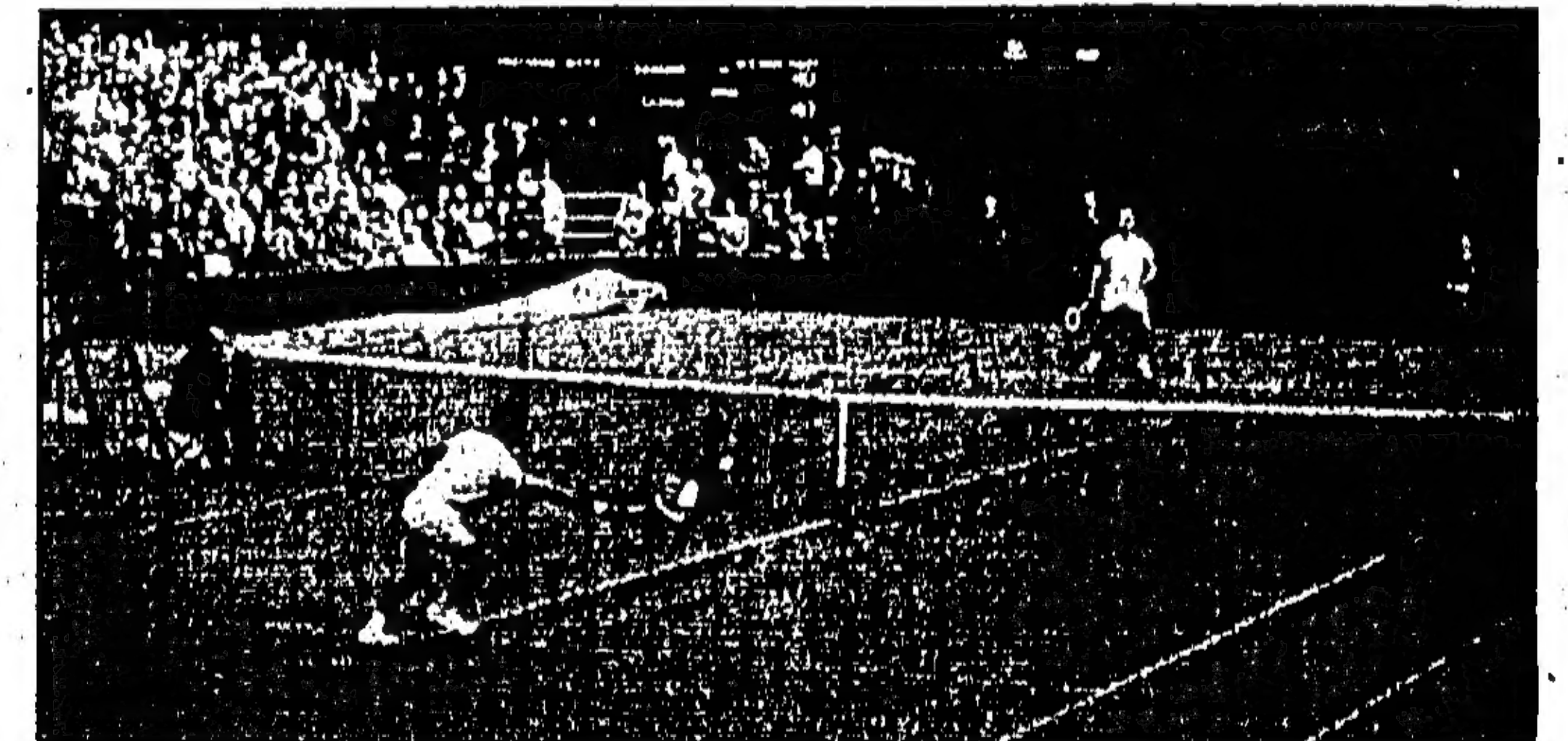
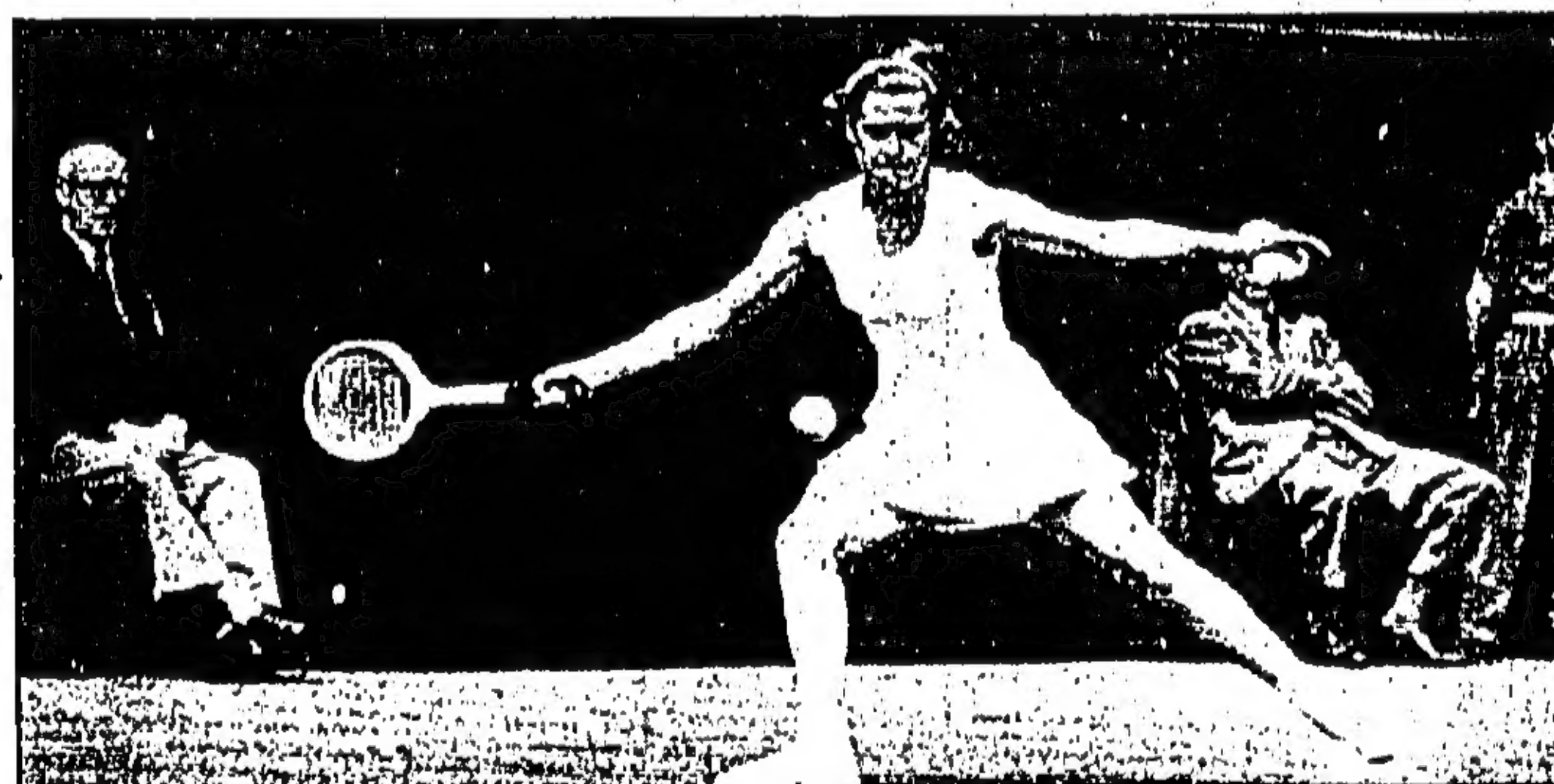
A bus pulls up at Shepherd White's crossroads, Ascot, and who should ride by but the Queen. She was out with Princess Margaret and Lord Beresford, latest escort of the Princess, for a canter on the course before breakfast, and before the day's racing began. Nearing the winning post they urged their horses into a gallop. Princess Margaret won. (Express)



Sir Laurence Olivier and Vivian Leigh at the London premiere of his film "The Prince and the Showgirl" (see page 8). RIGHT: Mr T. L. Macdonald, Minister for External Affairs, arrives at London Airport to represent New Zealand at the Prime Ministers' conference. (Express)



The Commonwealth's latest Prime Minister (left) from Canada... Mr and Mrs John Diefenbaker; from India (and Harrow)... Premier Nehru; and from Pakistan (in garlands) Premier Suhrawardy. (Express)



WIMBLEDON WEEK

The heart of the grass courts world was throbbing again and the Times front page was stiff with advertisements privately touting seats.

Mimi Arnold, far left with a bag in her hand, was America's junior hope (18) who easily beat her English opponent. In the line-out of tennis beauty come US, UK, US, Spain, Mexico, US, and Mexico. Above them Britain's Shirley Bloomer with her racquet in action. Top-right — Australian Champion Lew Hoad survives his match with France's Pierre Darman. Bottom-right Mrs. Fred Perry.

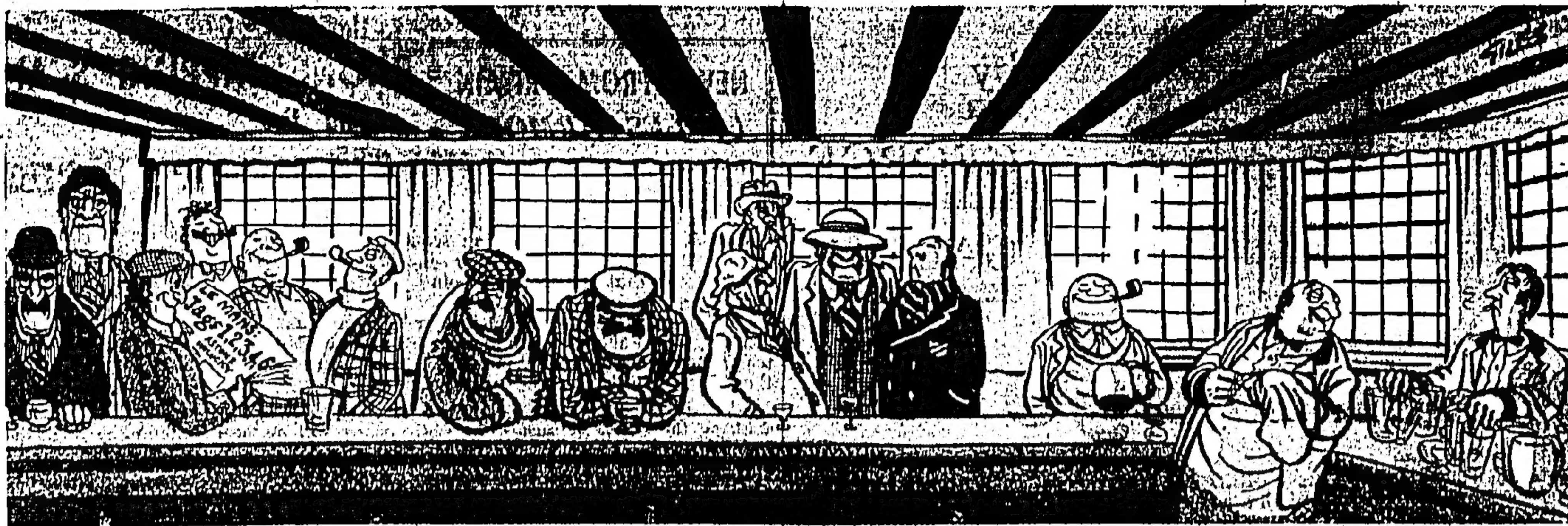


NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller





"The two at the end—tickets for Lord's but no cricket. Next—proud owners of Jaguars. Next—proud owners of Aston Martins. Next—season tickets for Wimbledon, and, nearest me—hates tennis and his television set's packed up for a fortnight."

My Glory Lay Behind Wimbledon Week

I THINK I know what "the long road back" really means. If spirit alone, determination alone, or struggle alone could have won my goal, I still would be the girl with the Golden Racket.

Heart-sick and desolate (after her break with Norman Brinker) I returned to San Diego and arranged to go riding the next day with two friends.

The ride started out pleasantly enough. I was in the lead, going slowly over a narrow trail on the shoulder of a road.

Ahead was a blind curve. A cement-mixer truck turned the corner swiftly, coming towards us.

All three horses became nervous as the truck continued towards us without slackening speed.

We all waved and shouted to the driver in an effort to get him to slow down or stop, but he did neither.

One of the horses on the opposite side of the road from the cement mixer was reared up.

As he started to thunder by, Colonel Merryboy wheeled. I remember the sharp, stinging pain. I must have been knocked off balance, because I fell after Colonel Merryboy reared and ran down the centre of the road.

I remember looking at the while line dividing the road, of feeling my hands stagger. I thought this is ridiculous. I've skinned myself. As I started to rise, my right leg buckled.

I managed to hop on my left leg to the side of the road, where I sat down. It was then I noticed blood had seeped through the leg of my riding top. I rolled up my trouser leg and saw my leg slashed to the bone, the flesh lying open.

I screamed, started to cry, then I looked up. Colonel Merryboy had returned and stood beside me looking down. He wasn't even scratched.

The timing uneven

Then began the strange hospital days—a series of pictures jumbled together, some painfully clear, others blurred, the timing uneven.

I was in the operating room for four hours. All my right leg and calf muscles had been severed, the fibula bone broken, and, of course, a lot of skin on my leg had been ripped away.

For three days and nights I was heavily drugged. There is, I think, a silver lining to many tragedies, and for me there were threads which, woven together, gave life a new meaning, a new purpose. Part of this pattern unfolded one afternoon when the nurse announced a visitor, a Mr. Connolly.

A well-set-up man, with short grey hair, wearing a neat brown suit, came into the room. My mind raced back to the Pacific South-west Tournament. This was the pleasant stranger, who had asked about my mother, who seemed, somehow, vaguely familiar.

Now I knew. We looked at each other for a moment, then I was in my father's arms. Only because of my accident had he stepped across the chasm of years. It was a joyous reunion, the beginning of a new and wonderful relationship.

The accident occurred on July 20 and by September I ventured out to a tennis court.

But there was absolutely no running. I may have been eager, but I was cautious too. Nothing was going to interfere with my comeback. The future was clearly mapped: I would defend my titles at Wimbledon and Forest Hills in 1958, then turn professional in 1959.

My doctor gave me permission to take up ballet, to strengthen my leg. For two months I worked tirelessly on the bare, stretch-

"The Mask of Little Mo."



MAUREEN CONNOLLY concludes her tale

ing, lifting, bending—anything to help my muscles.

Suddenly, a danger sign appeared. Whenever I put strenuous pressure on my right leg the area under the scar would turn blue and this part of my leg would become colder. I began having terrible leg cramps.

By January 1955 the malignant part of my mind that I would never play championship tennis again grew rapidly. I simply could not start and stop quickly without shooting pains in my leg.

But the setting at the beautiful La Jolla Beach and Tennis Club, under a cloudless February sky, was like nothing I had imagined for my swan song.

Les Stetten, the pro, stood across the court. No one else was there. Yet Stetten for me was every Wimbledon foe rolled into one and I resolved to fight him on each step of the way. We began playing, and before a few points were won and lost he executed a tricky drop shot. I determined to return it. I remember pushing off on my right leg, but a terrible shooting pain stopped me in my tracks.

Of all the world

"What's wrong, Maureen?" Les kept asking. I gritted my teeth, didn't reply, but kept on trying, until finally I admitted what I must have known in my heart for so long. "Les, I just know I can't play any more."

And so I alone of all the world's women tennis champions was through at 20, holder of every major crown in the world.

Was this a solace for bitterness? The cups, the clippings, the memories? No, only my marriage brought me happiness, a sense of purpose, a sense of "what might have been," and substituted tranquillity, the ability to look backwards with dispassion, to look ahead with confidence, to change direction.

Through the period of my futile comeback Norman stood by me, lending me his courage and strength. Now, as I told him about my match with Les Stetten, he listened quietly, they look command. He told me I must quit trying, that he would not allow me to torture myself.

He held me in his arms, my turbulent emotions drained away, and I felt peace and tranquillity, even though I knew my days of glory on the court lay behind, never to be recaptured.

THE MYSTERY CLUB

No 4 in an exciting new series

THE MAN WHO COLLECTED SATCHELS



In came a fellow pointing a revolver at us

"THE social revolution," Warriner said, "has impinged upon our statesmen in varying degree. Jones still sends his boy to Eton. Smith, who is in equally high office, and who sits next to Jones whenever the PM calls a Cabinet, buys his boy a brown canvas satchel and sends him to day-school round the corner. This story is about Smith."

"And about Smith's boy?" Elrick asked.

"Certainly. It's about Gervase Smith, who is thirteen."

"No Smith," Byatt said, "whether boy or man, was ever called by so affected a name as Gervase. The idea's absurd."

Warriner smiled. "I'm just calling these people Smith," he explained. "It wouldn't be quite proper to give the real name, even in a confidential communication to the club. Particularly as my story displays Smith—Smith Senior, that is—in rather an absurd light."

"But we shall be able to identify him if we hunt round among members of the Cabinet for one who has a son named Gervase?"

"Dear me, no!" Warriner's smile grew momentarily blander. "I've invented Gervase's name too."

"I'm not quite sure where to begin Gervase's story. My own connection with it started when I bumped into him—or he bumped into me—in the street."

"One of the simple habits of the Smiths' household is that the boy often does his homework in his father's study. I've sometimes met him there, and shaken hands and passed the time of day, when visiting his father on Government business."

Elrick looked rather dubious at this. "Do we understand?" he asked in his best legal manner—"that this young hopeful sits in upon the affairs of the country?"

"Dear me, no. On an occasion like that, he's politely turfed out, and goes off to his own room. But on our brief meetings he had made quite an impression on me. An efficient child. I used to wonder how he had come to inherit such a quality."

"Well, I was walking through Westminster one morning, and taking a short-cut down an obscure side street. There were very few people about, and I noticed Gervase at once—or rather I noticed a schoolboy whom I didn't at first identify. I hadn't much chance to do so because he was walking backwards."

PRIVATE GAME

"I didn't think anything of it. I thought it must be a private game—like stepping from pavement to a way that won't bring out the bears."

"There was a telephone kiosk half-way down the street, and I had just passed it when I came up with the boy. At that moment he took a sideways step—rather as if to get a better view of something in the direction from which he had come—and, as I've said, bumped into me."

"He apologized at once, and then I recognized him."

"'Hello, Gervase,' I said, 'and how are you?'"

"'Hi,' Gervase said. Then he appeared to realise that his was

a cryptic remark. 'I'm just remembering,' he went on, 'what to do.' And he pointed to the telephone kiosk."

"I was mildly alarmed. 'Has there been an accident?' I asked."

"Gervase shook his head. 'Not an accident,' he said. 'Some weeds' scoffed my bag.'"

Byatt paused in reaching for a cigarette. "Somebody had made off with the boy's satchel?"

Warriner nodded. "Just that. And it only in case of real emergency. It would be better to go to a police station, or find a copper."

"So I reminded Gervase that it was something one was asked to do only in case of real emergency. It would be better to go to a police station, or find a copper."

"Gervase then explained that he was keeping the thief under observation. And then perfectly coherently," he told me his story.

SCHOOL BUS

"He was on his way to school on the top of a bus—which was his custom—when an elderly man sat down beside him and entered into conversation. Gervase regarded this as a situation which should be met with reserve. He therefore, fished out his Kennedy's Latin Grammar and applied himself."

"But this interested the stranger very much; schoolbooks, he said, were different nowadays, and he would like to compare Gervase's with those he used to have himself."

"Gervase thought this important. So he put Kennedy back in the bag strapped it up and said he was very sorry, but he got off at the next stop."

"At this the stranger leaned across the bag and said something in an excited voice about a fire-engine. Gervase, who is an authority on fire-engines, jumped up to look. And at that moment the stranger grabbed his satchel and bolted."

"This was a very odd story. But Gervase's account of what happened immediately followed made it odder still. The stranger dashed down the steps and jumped from the bus with Gervase in hot pursuit."

"The bus was going at no more than a crawl, and Gervase leaped to the pavement without

IT WAS UGLY

"Gervase Smith," Byatt said, "would never to have a powerful imagination."

Warriner laughed. "But that's not as Gervase spotted a crueler, fiercer, jumped into it, and yelled to the driver: 'Follow that car!' The driver obeyed at once."

"Gervase had met with something really sinister or mad, and would be better out of it. But I now had no disposition to disbelieve any part of his story, and I remembered the bit about the powerful car. It just didn't fit in with our present surroundings, which weren't of an order to command that sort of assistance in this pursuit of an obsession."

"So I backed up Gervase. And at that there was a sound at the door, and in came a fellow pointing a revolver at us."

"It was unexpected, ugly, and perfectly futile. I threw a small marble clock at him, there was a bit of a shindy; and then the coppers came along and collected him. I wonder whether you all see what the whole affair was about?"

There was a good deal of speculation—some of it well within the target area—and then Warriner explained.

"Gervase's father had been talking in his study to somebody very important indeed. A map had been required—whether of Europe or Asia, I won't say. 'Smith Senior had simply grabbed his son's atlas, and the two statesmen had drawn on it certain proposed lines of demarcation of the highest interest to another power. And then Jane came in.'"

"Jane?" Byatt asked.

"You've heard of Gervase muttering about Jane. She was the Smiths' parlourmaid, and the daughter of the charming couple whom Gervase and I were to encounter. They ran a little family concern in espionage."

"Well, Jane had brought in drinks, and spotted the business with the atlas. But she wasn't able to contact her papa and mama with the glory until the following morning. You'll agree they acted promptly in an effort to secure the information Gervase was carrying round."

"She was as good as her word. She was back with the thing in five minutes, and Gervase—who had let me do all the talking—sat down to make a solemn inventory of the contents. Everything was there, he said. Or everything except his atlas."

"At this the woman swore the satchel hadn't been opened, and I asked Gervase if he could be

quite sure the atlas had been there. "He looked at me grimly, and sat tight. He wasn't going to leave me said, until he had his atlas, too. And he muttered something about it being very odd that the old woman was so like Jane."

Warriner paused. "I didn't make much of the muttering, and you will guess what my impulse was. I simply wanted to get away quickly, and have any necessary investigation made later."

TRACKED THIEF

"And so Gervase had tracked the thief to a house in the very street in which we were now standing. He had paid the taxi-driver and dismissed him—having read somewhere that cruising taxis are apt to turn treacherous—and when I came upon him he was making his way to that telephone while continuing to keep an eye on the house."

"I didn't at all know how much of the story to believe, and I thought the best thing to do was to persuade Gervase to come with me to the door of the house, and ring the bell. He agreed to this—I think he regarded a Foreign Office official as being the next best thing to a policeman—and back we went."

"I had to ring two or three times before I got any answer. Then the door was opened by a grim-looking elderly woman. But as well as looking grim she looked frightened."

"So I told his story. And at that the woman asked us in and then almost at once sank down in tears. Her husband was touched, she said. He had a queer interest in schools and schoolboys, and was under some sort of compulsion to collect anything he could lay his hands on that ministered to this obsession."

"But she knew just where Gervase's satchel would be, and she promised to fetch it at once."

"She was as good as her word. She was back with the thing in five minutes, and Gervase—who had let me do all the talking—sat down to make a solemn inventory of the contents. Everything was there, he said. Or everything except his atlas."

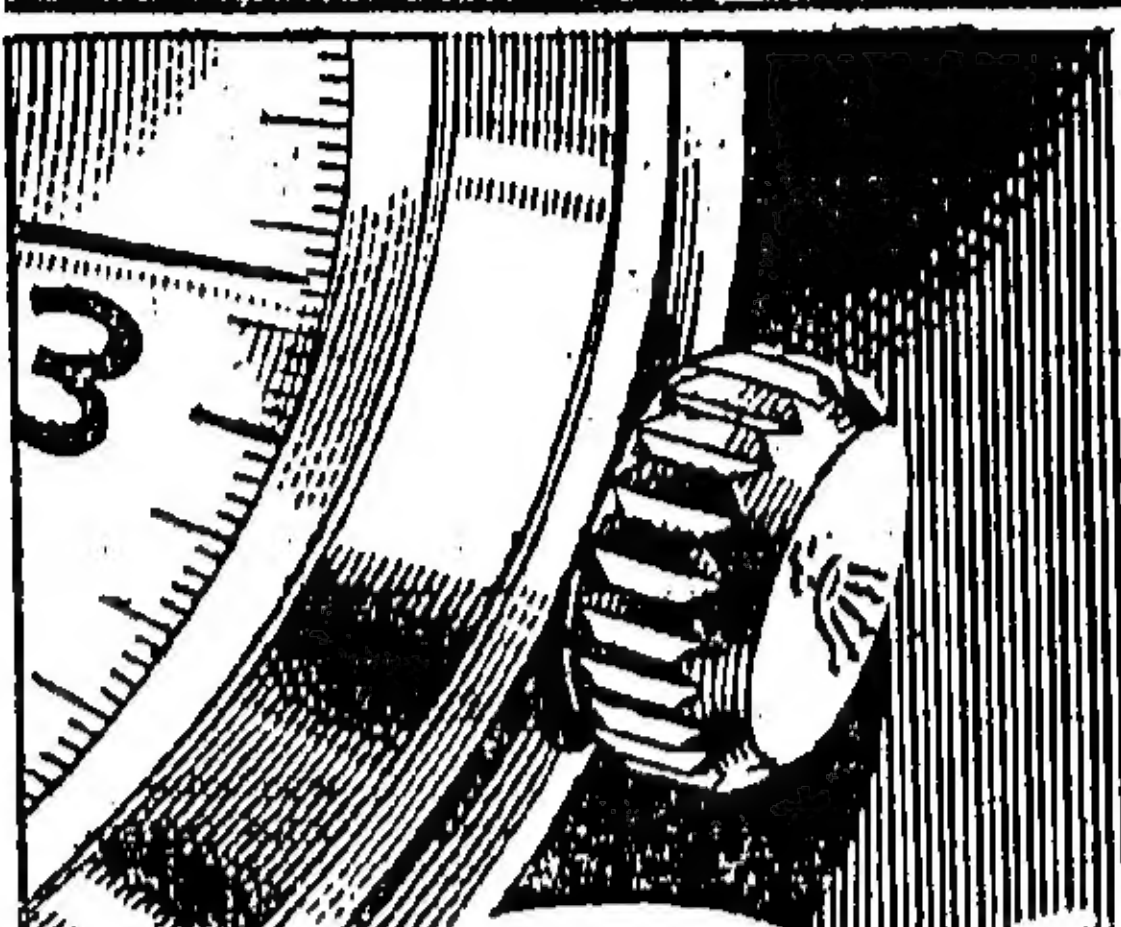
"At this the woman swore the satchel hadn't been opened, and I asked Gervase if he could be

NEXT WEEK

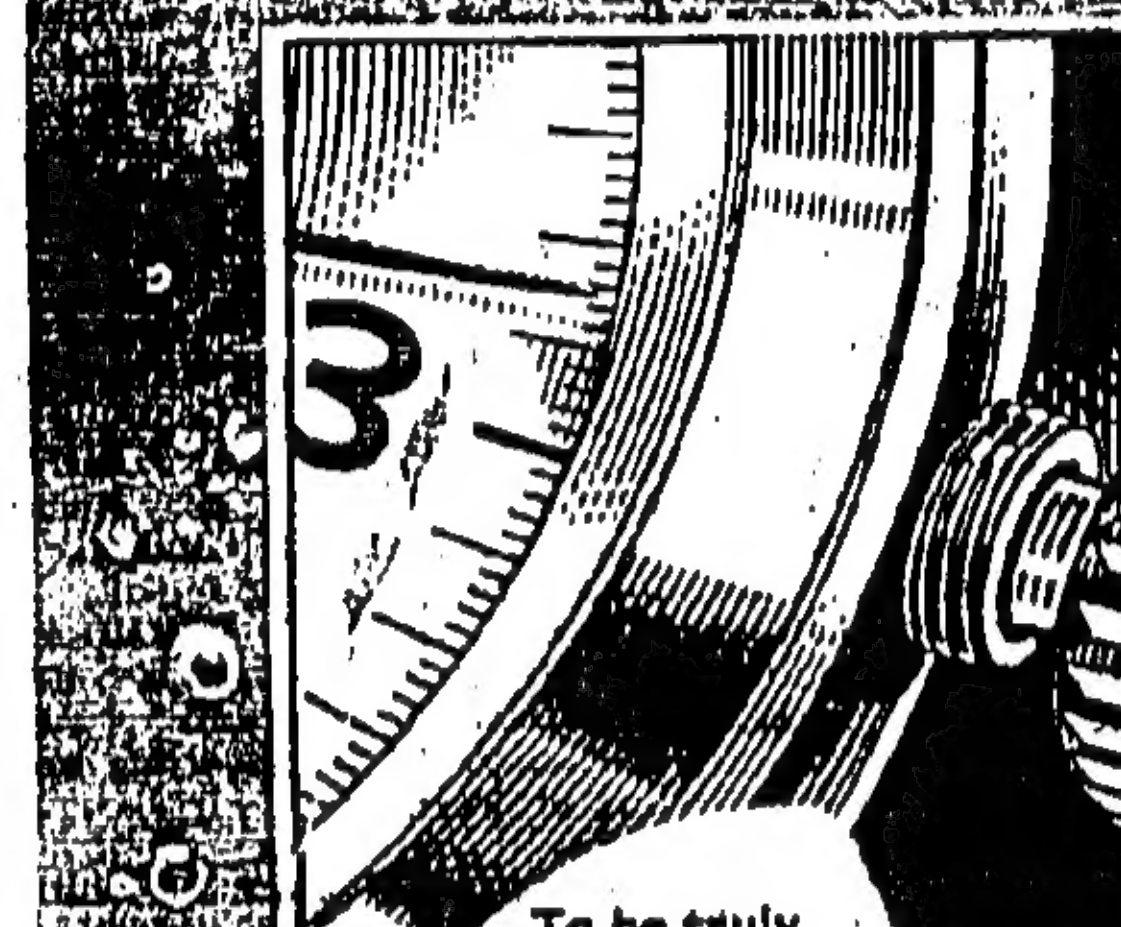
The case of the tinted diamonds
(London Express Service)

27 fathoms down

and ROLEX Oyster still runs accurately as ever.



Since 1956 all ROLEX and Tudor Oyster cases equipped with Twinlock crown have been guaranteed waterproof to an underwater depth of 165 ft.



To be truly waterproof a watch must have a screw-down crown. ROLEX are the world's only manufacturers of screw-down double safety Twinlock crown.



ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

Let US handle YOUR PRINTING

Too many proofs mean time wasted.
We grasp the point at the onset and ONE PROOF generally suffices.
After that, our up-to-date automatic presses make short work of the job.
Let us quote for your current requirements.

SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST
PRINTING DEPT.

For printing of every description Telephone: 20002

In England the sun shines on Ascot and cricket
...but for me, well, let me tell you

Why I shall never forget a day 7 months ago



by
**GEORGE
GALE**

LET us look at three hours in 1956. They were covered in snow. Moscow snow. It was February, the 20th Congress of the Communist Party sat in session.

Comrade Nikita Krushchev begins to speak. He speaks for three hours. By the time he has finished a myth is dead; the myth, the dead god, is Stalin the good.

More than a myth is dead. A history has been drawn and quartered: the history of Russia under Stalin.

What had been the glorious evolution of socialism becomes an awful caricature of despotism; an heroic epic turns into a squalid account of tortured confessions, of mass murder, of military blindness, of terror, of folly, of madness.

More than history is dead. A party, an international conspiracy, has been exposed and died of the exposure.

It was still possible to be a Communist. But a Communist was now a thief, a robber, a liar, whose love of power yet exceeds his knowledge of truth, of hope, and of himself.

The point is not academic. Till Krushchev spoke a Communist could still cheat himself, could say that all was for the good, the cheating, the lying, the Ribbentrop-Stalin pact, the imperialist grabblings of Tehran, the forged election returns.

He could say this because the myth lived, because his Stalin-god smiled benevolently on the buff walls of Russian and satellite airports and courts of law.

Then Stalin's successor spoke, and in three hours a god, a myth, a party perished: and the

who once slapped Stalin down. The clouds gathered fast, even though the Bolshevik came to England and conquered the ballet boys.

OCTOBER 19. — Krushchev and Co. swoop on Poland; they object to Polish plans for more freedom. OCTOBER 20: Gomułka becomes boss of the Polish Communist Party. Rokossovsky is thrown off the Polish politburo, and Krushchev and Co. go home: to blood, to bread and to act.

Thousands upon thousands of them had lost, had lost everything including their lives; and that was thanks to Stalin, and therefore thanks to Stalinism—and possibly thanks to Communism.

Krushchev spoke on February 25. Look what then happened. MARCH 10—the working week in Russia reduced to 40 hours. APRIL 17—the Cominform, chief instrument of world conspiratorial Communism, dissolved. APRIL 18—Bulgaria and Krushchev come cavorting to London.

MAY 15—Harry Pollitt, secretary of the British Communists, resigns; his belly full. JUNE 2—Molotov resigns as Russian Foreign Minister, and in his place Shepilov; no gent, but less of a Stalinist. JUNE 20—35,000 Russian troops begin withdrawing from East Germany. JUNE 28—riots break out in Poznań.

Why? Nothing much seemed to be happening in Hungary. But Poland had shown the way, and the students were restless. Russia was taking no chances.

So to OCTOBER 23. Hundreds of thousands in Budapest are now clamouring in support of the students. At 9 p.m. tear gas is thrown at them. White ambulances drive up; they carry police. The crowd attacks. The revolution has begun.

Within days the Russian troops have retreated to regroup and Hungary has gone out of the Russian Empire, out of Communism.

THE WORLD last year was determined most of all by a boy with a home-made petrol bomb. The boy knew what he was doing when he dropped his bomb down the hatch of a Russian tank as it advanced along a street in Budapest. He was blowing a tank to pieces. But he was also blowing up more than he thought. It is summer now. The boy might be seven months dead. Hungary could become forgotten. But five men, one from each of the continents, were told by the United Nations to report on Hungary. Russia is charged with "massive armed intervention" in putting down "a spontaneous national uprising." We knew this. Last year we saw an empire cracking up. It still exists; Russian tanks saw to that in spite of the boys of Budapest. How secure is that empire now, these fine summer days?

The fighting stopped; because Hungary had no bullets left.

Did the boy then kill the tank entirely in vain?

Someone else made a speech — this year, exactly a year after Krushchev's speech. The speech has just been published.

In it Mao Tse-tung, the boss of China, allows limited freedom of speech, freedom to strike, and introduces a policy of "letting a hundred flowers blossom and a hundred schools of thought contend."

In China discipline is relaxed. The terror, it seems, is over in the east.

"Only when crayfish whistle and fishes sing," boasted the Soviet com-

mandant of Budapest last November, "will Soviet troops leave Hungary."

The boy with the home-made petrol bomb could yet make crayfish whistle and fishes sing, even though he now is dead.

the NEWS FROM BRITAIN • PHONE TAPPING SCANDAL and the Cancer Scare

THE BRITISH phone tapping scandal must be rather disconcerting for those who make their livings by pointing out that the world is going to hell at a rapid pace.

Whatever else is or is not involved it is at least significant a nation should be up in arms over the tapping of a telephone belonging to a man who has openly boasted that he is "the king of the underworld."

It might be thought that, to check on the doing of such a man, it is even proper to pry into the telephone conversations he has with his lawyers and if the Bar Council is concerned about his relations with his lawyers, to release those conversations to the Council.

Perhaps it is. But what is important is that the public has demanded to be shown that it is, and that M.P.s of both parties and even the government which authorised the proceedings are concerned about the principles involved.

The underlying problems are many and extremely complicated. They include the deep concern of every Englishman for the preservation of the sanctity of every other Englishman's home and the long tradition that what a man says to his lawyer is no one's concern but his own.

The row has brought a great many accusations—including the one that M.P.s have had their telephones tapped — and the evidence, such as it is, suggests that telephone tapping has been much more widespread than anybody has heretofore believed. Some, perhaps even all, of the accusations may turn out to be wild.

LUNG CANCER

IF SCIENCE does not kill us with its dastardly inventions it seems reasonably certain that it will, at least, frighten a good many of us to death.

The lung cancer scare seems to have a very considerable number of people quaking in their boots.

The evidence, for the moment, seems to consist in just this: People who smoke more than 25 cigarettes a day meet their ends from lung cancer forty times as often as people who don't smoke at all.

This could, of course, just be a very odd coincidence. Statistical relationships and causal relationships are not at all the same thing. But the great

majority of scientific laws are based solely on statistical relationships and, indeed, some scientists nowadays doubt that there are any "causal relationships" at all.

So we are being urged by the scientists not to feel too comfortable about the fact that it has not been proved that smoking "causes" lung cancer.

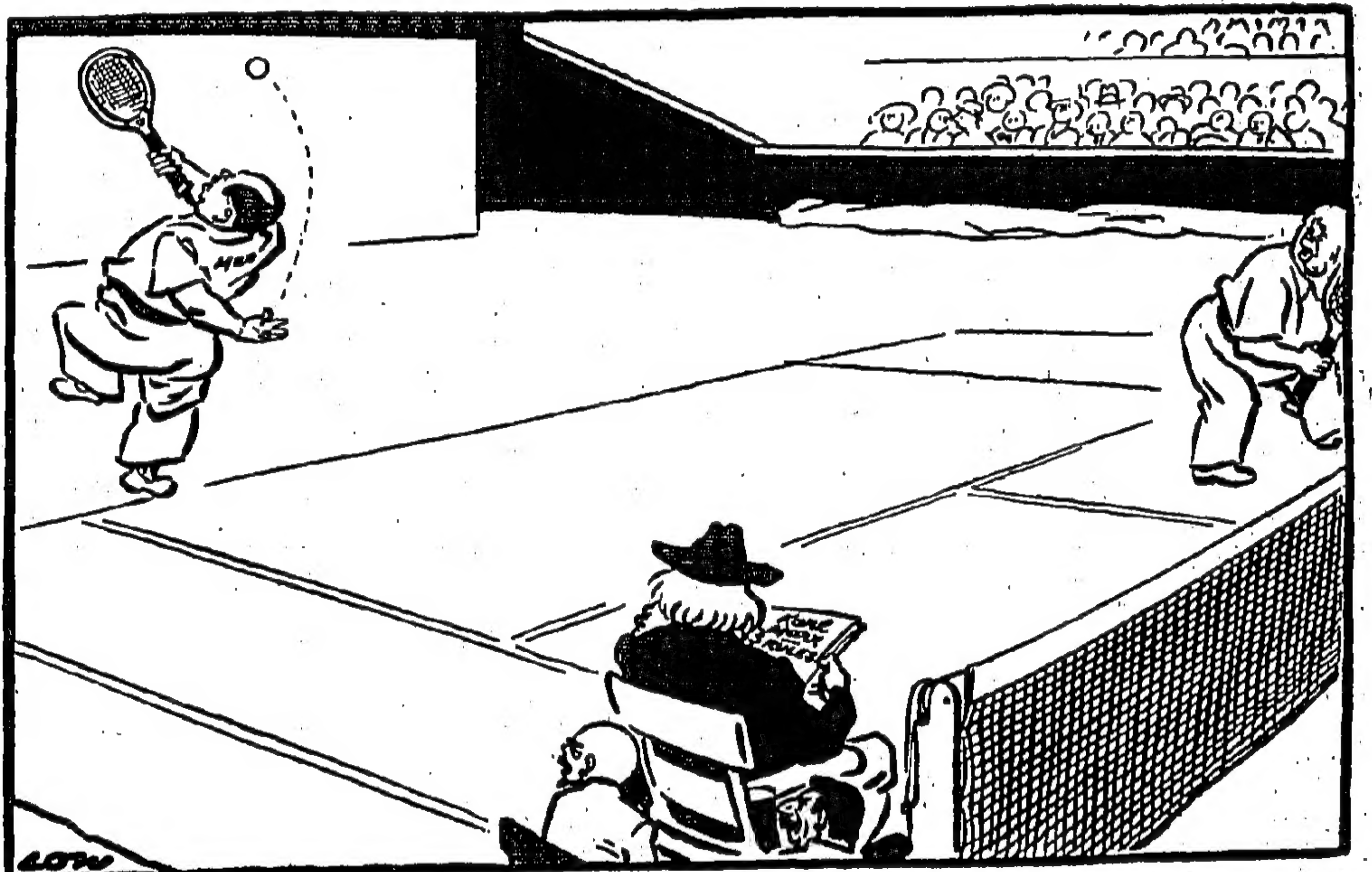
Still, many people quite justly expect someone to offer some explanation for the statistical coincidence. It has been shown that there is at least one potential cancer-causing agent in cigarette smoke. But that has failed rather dismally to produce cancer when it has been injected into mice. So we go on doubting.

Another theory which has been running along the fringes of scientific discussions in the last few months is the one that it is not cigarettes which cause cancer but that the same psychological factors which have caused people to smoke more heavily, also cause cancer.

It is against this background that the government decided to file the information with local authorities and let them decide what sorts of anti-smoking campaigns they want to launch.

Naturally, the tobacco manufacturers are not happy about this. They have countered that the charge against the cigarette has yet to be proved.

More happily, it seems that the pipe and the cigar are pretty safe.



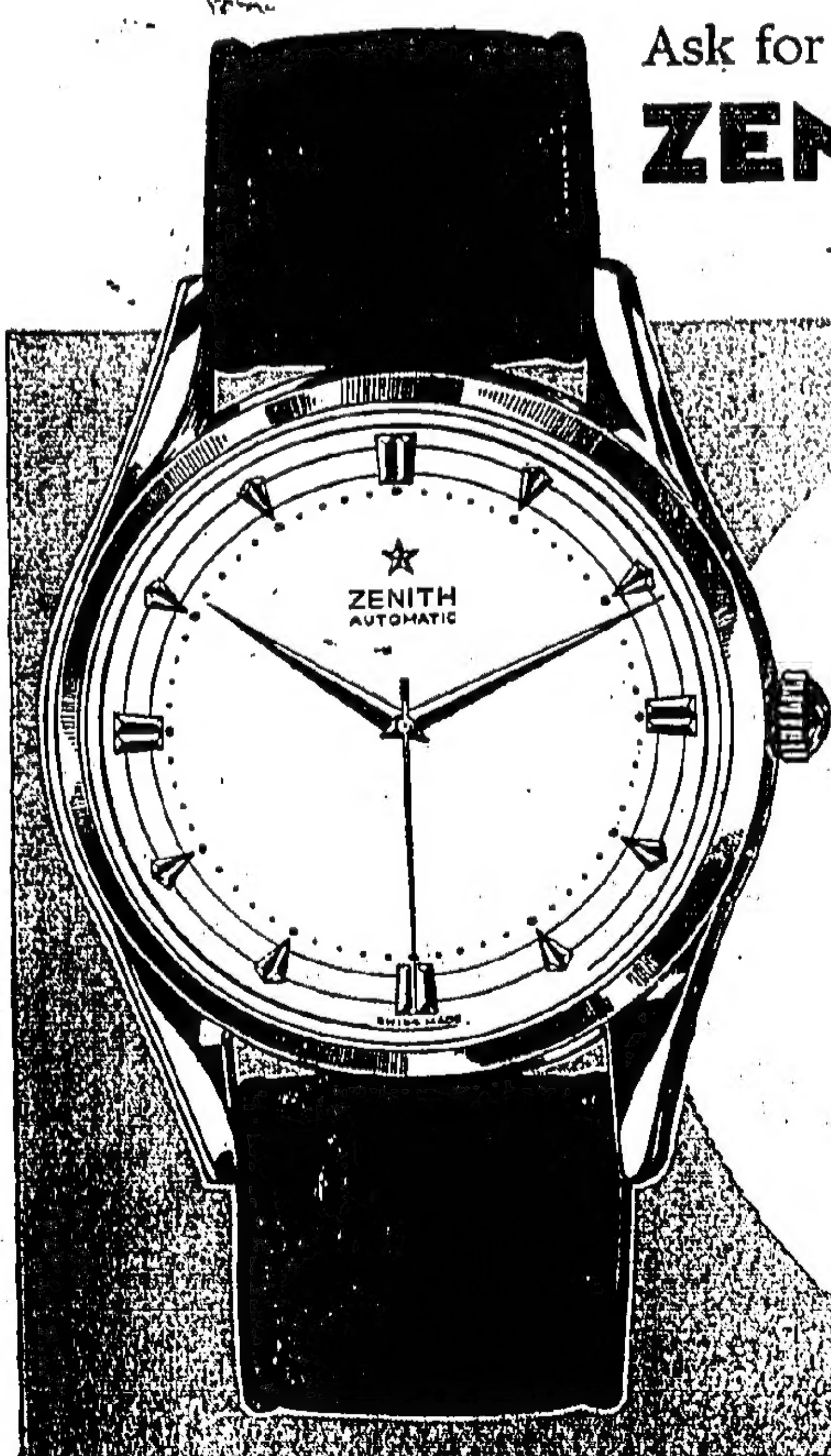
MIXED DOUBLES

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

If you appreciate precision as well as quality

Ask for the new
ZENITH AUTOMATIC

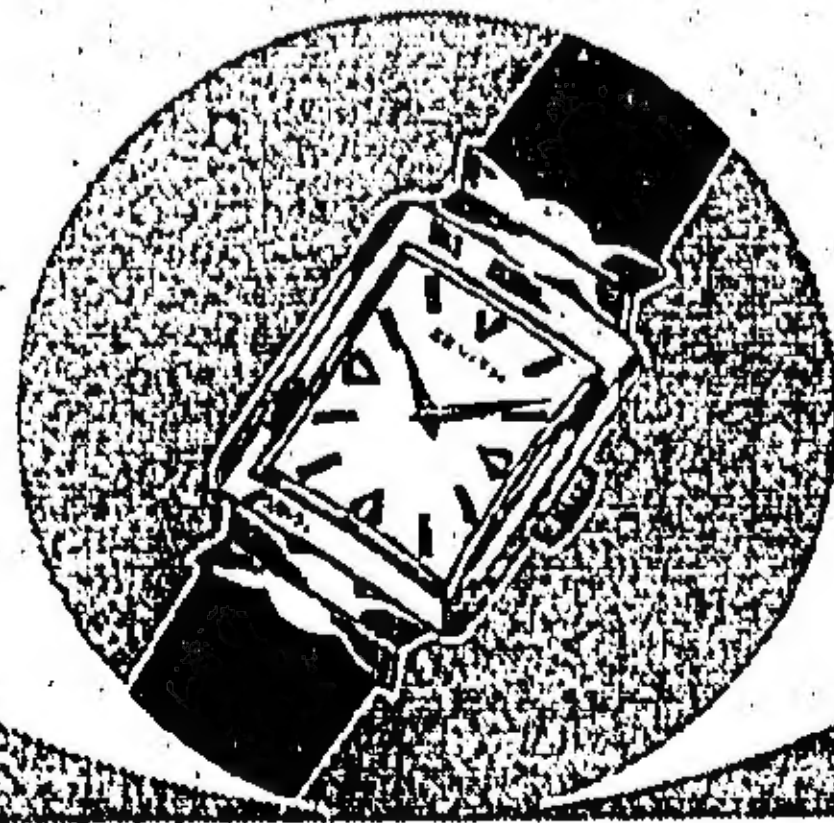
— You could not make a better choice



685 First Prizes

..... for precision, won at the official contests organized by the famous Swiss observatory of Neuchâtel, prove the undeniable leadership of ZENITH in the production of finest quality timepieces.

When your own Zenith automatic gleams on your wrist, you will be the proud owner of an absolutely up-to-date watch—the pride of a factory that is famed for its outstanding successes. These around you will know that you have chosen the very best of Swiss watches.



ZENITH WATCHES ARE OBTAINABLE AT THE FOLLOWING AUTHORISED DISTRIBUTORS:

ARTLAND WATCH CO.	28, DES VOEUX ROAD C.
BUDSON WATCH CO.	104, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
LAM YUEN FONG WATCH CO.	176, DES VOEUX RD. C.
ROUX D'OR WATCH CO.	93, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
SHUI HWA WATCH CO.	77, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
TAI SHING WATCH CO.	184, DES VOEUX ROAD C.



LE LOCLE SWITZERLAND 1865

Sole Agents: **HERALD INTERNATIONAL LTD.** 801 WING ON LIFE BLDG

REPORT FROM WASHINGTON • Hot Weather And High Policy

by Alexander Broad

IN HELL, Michigan, the temperature soared to 95 this week. In California, it was so hot that all the fleas in a circus died.

In the Dakotas there were tornadoes; in the mountains, on the other hand, it was shivering cold.

In the midst of all this, someone took Mr Kishi, the Prime Minister of Japan, to visit the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Washington. The news pictures showed the officers conducting him looking grim and Mr Kishi looking more than a little embarrassed.

It was not, perhaps, tactful to take so recent an enemy on a tour of the military monuments.

At the same time, the U.S. announced in one breath that it was withdrawing all its ground forces from Japan and strengthening its forces in South Korea.

Now the troops in Japan were supposed to be "cover" for the troops in Korea so that this move looks about as sensible as a schoolboy game of darts.

That, no doubt, made Mr Kishi feel just fine. But

THE FURORE over the Supreme Court goes on. Somebody has even suggested that it might be nice to impeach a few justices.

Of course, nobody will. Even if there were any grounds for impeachment — and there aren't — the process is so fearsome that it would be easier to abolish the court altogether than to go through it.

The justices, indeed, are singularly unworried and they go on affirming that the people who drafted the Constitution and wrote the Bill of Rights must have meant, more or less, what they said.

Some people cannot quite see this. For instance, when, in the decision on the appeal of some Communists being tried for conspiring to advocate the overthrow of the government by force, the justices made an elementary distinction, there was a tremendous howl. What that there was an enormous difference between urging someone to believe that in theory it would be good to overthrow the government and urging him to believe that he ought to go out and do the job.

The Japanese think so little of it that they reckon that they're a whole lot safer with all my Americans around at all. The good citizens of Formosa have already indicated more or less what they think of it.

In the Middle East, the Arab powers who like Colonel Nasser celebrated the last wave by making it plain that they thought so much of the Eisenhower doctrine that they were going to do all they could to keep Israel safe out of the Gulf of Aqaba. Now President Eisenhower has made it pretty clear that if there is one thing very dear to his heart it is freedom of navigation through that particular hot and sticky gulf.

Justice Frankfurter and Black are now eligible for pension whenever they want to retire. The President has made it clear that the new appointments, if and when they are made, will be made, again, strictly on merit.

It seems unlikely that any future president will be able to go back to the old system.

THE ART OF MAKING MONEY

'It's as easy today as it ever was'

SAYS THE MAN WHO SUDDENLY
—FOUND HE WAS A MILLIONAIRE

FOR the greater part of 10 years 50-year-old Bill Harries from Abertridwr, in Glamorgan, has been a millionaire. But at what precise point in his career he became one he has not the slightest idea.

Neither has his wife Anne. Nor their sons, Fred, who is 26, and Stanley, aged 23. And as for five-year-old Jayne—well she has never heard of millionaires anyway.

For years, of course, Bill Harries knew that he was rich. Very much richer than most men. For early in life he discovered that he had the way to fortune.

But it was not until he went to see a lawyer about the problem of death duties that he realised how rich he had grown.

The lawyer looked at the figures Harries laid out about the Regentone radio and TV business he had built up. And he told him it would be darned hard to convince the Inland Revenue that he was not worth "at least a million."

In his radio factory on the Southend Road I talked to Bill Harries about the art of money-making.

Is he discouraging about the chances of young men setting out on their own as he did 30 years ago?

Not at all. "It is as easy to build up a business today as ever it was," he says. "And that in spite of high taxation."

TAX WAS LOWER

When he first started, income tax was only 4s. in the £. Today all the various taxes a firm must pay absorb £550 of every £1,000 it earns.

"But making profits in those days was much more difficult than it has been in recent years," Harries explains.

He is a plain, homely man. His workroom is modestly furnished. Just a smallish table and a few upright chairs.

None of the deep armchairs and ornate fireplaces you so often see in big tycooneries.

Simple things—and simple rules—are what Bill Harries likes best.

"Find out what the public want—and give it to them."

"Then pay your bills promptly. It keeps you from pushing ahead far too soon. More new firms fail because of this than for any other reason."

Harries began thinking of what the public want at the age of 20.

With £500 put up by his parents he opened a credit draper's shop at Southend.

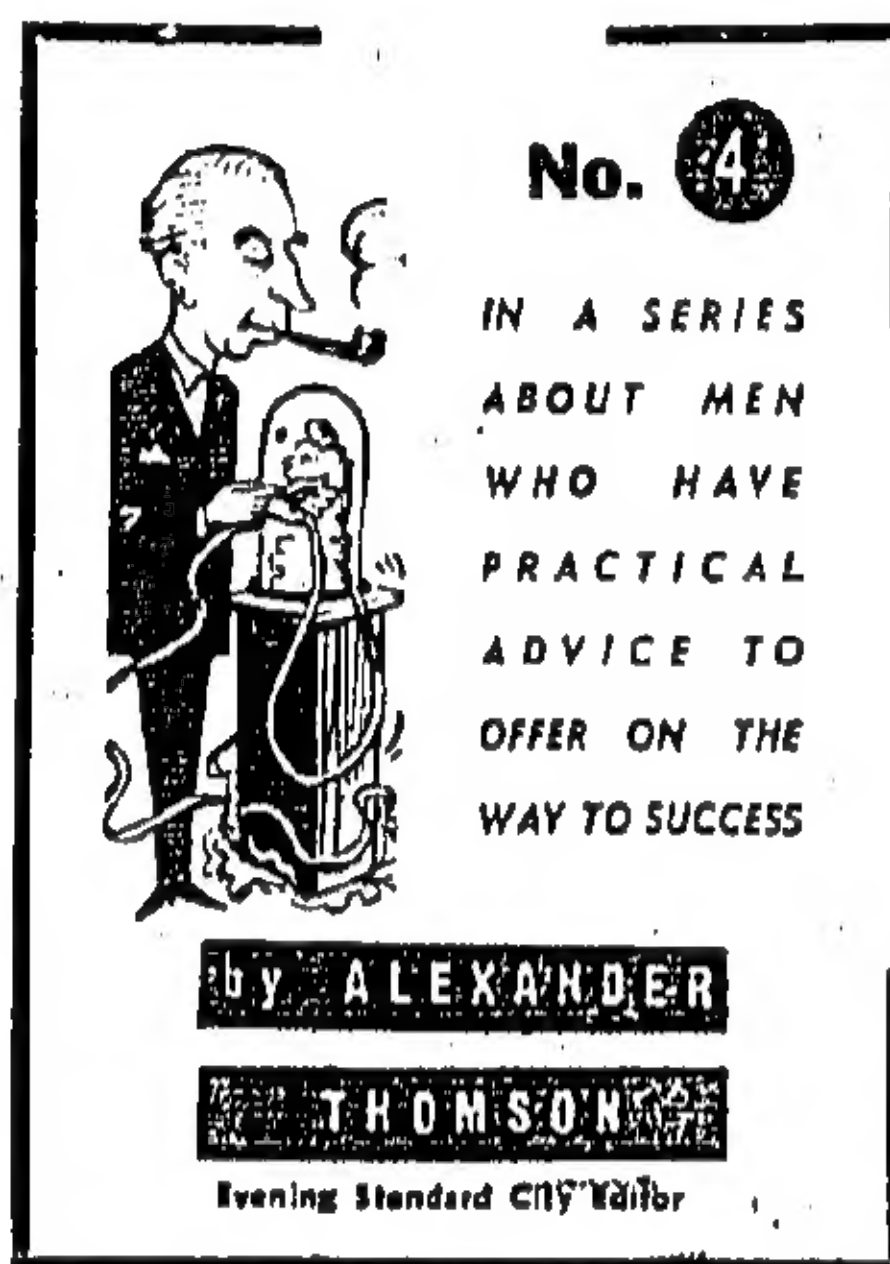
He paid all his bills once a month—and sooner when possible.

"Prompt paying wins you respect in business more quickly than anything."

"And, besides, you soon find you can do your own buying on better terms which can help a lot," he says.

Broadly speaking there are three ways of getting to the top in business.

- 1.—Starting up on your own, and pushing ahead by giving up everything else. This is the "self-sacrificing" method.
- 2.—Getting outside backing for your own ideas. This way the



No. 1

IN A SERIES
ABOUT MEN
WHO HAVE
PRACTICAL
ADVICE TO
OFFER ON THE
WAY TO SUCCESS

BY ALEXANDER

THOMSON

Evening Standard City Editor

path is easier and often

quicker.
3.—Fighting your way to the top in an established business. This way you may earn big money with less risk. But it becomes millionaires by working for others.

Bill Harries never doubted what his way should be. It was the tough way for him where everything went into the business he was trying to create.

WAGES RATIONED

"In my first 18 months as a credit draper," he recalls, "I paid myself 10s. a week. Yet my first balance sheet showed a profit of £1,600."

He was living at home with his parents. So he was able to use nearly all his profits in growing bigger.

His methods paid off. After a few years he sold out for £8,000, because he decided there were bigger chances in radio.

He followed the same policy there, and two years ago sold out a half-share in his radio and TV business.

As he looks down from his pinnacle of wealth, what does Harries think of the chances of today?

"With so many new ideas for industry to fasten on to, they are as big as ever," he says.

So he gives these final words of advice to those eager to get to the top:

"If you are starting up on your own, don't rush things too fast. Be content to let your profits build up your business, and you will be better off in the long run."

"If your aim is to become one of the bosses in someone else's concern never fight shy of responsibility."

"But whatever line you take remember that it is easier to make money by honest thinking than by trying to be too clever in your dealings with others."

Harries has a word too for men—and women—already on the way to success.

"Don't be afraid to delegate detailed responsibility. You can get along much more quickly if your mind is free to concentrate on the main chance."

It is a wonderful thing, at the age of 50 to be able to say that you would follow the same paths all over again.

Bill Harries, with his unassuming air, says just that.

NEXT SATURDAY:
Two men on
the way up
London Express Service.



★
BILL
HARRIES
Don't push
ahead too far,
too soon.
★

Mr Judd collects the big names

—BUT SOME OF THEM MIGHT BE SURPRISED

by
**DOUGLAS
CLARK**

AT 25 Charles Street, Mayfair—former town house of the Cecils—there is an air of bustle. In a dozen zealous little offices the United Nations Association is getting ready for its annual general meeting which opens at Bournemouth on July 5.

And in the centre of this brisk activity sits a remarkable man: the association's Director-General, Mr. Charles Judd.

What makes Mr. Judd remarkable? It is not as though his name was always on the lips of the public. Hardly anybody has ever heard of him. He is not a speculator; not rich. He lives modestly near Sutton, in Surrey. His salary from UNA is a mere £1,250 a year.

Closer look

But there is one thing that entitles Mr. Charles Judd to be called a highly exceptional fellow. It is the success with which he and his United Nations Association have pushed their pretentious prospectus on the British public.

How has that come about? Let us take a closer look at the United Nations Association.

Its full-time paid staff is small—29 at the Mayfair headquarters, another ten scattered in regional offices. Its budget is modest. Its estimated income in the current year is £29,700, and every penny is derived from private sources—chiefly subscriptions from its 60,000 members (varying from £1 to 3s. a year), an annual appeal and sundry donations.

An innocuous little body, then, you may think. But is the United Nations Association such a small-time affair? Consider the distinguished names which have been induced to lend their public support to it; and weigh up the prestige which they have added to the propaganda churned out by Mr. Charles Judd.

Propaganda

But this at least may appear significant—that alongside UNA's propaganda displayed at 25 Charles Street lately was a pamphlet put out by an extreme Left-wing organisation called the Union of Democratic Control.

Next, Suez. On October 31 last year the executive committee of UNA came out with a public declaration. Its purpose? The Anglo-French intervention in Egypt was unjustifiable and wicked.

Subsequently the association returned to the charge—at considerable length—in its quarterly journal. Sample quotation: "What shall it profit a country if it gains the whole world and loses its own soul? Two months

ago Britain temporarily lost its soul."

And what has UNA been up to more recently? It has been peddling a broadsheet which dwells horrendously on the possible genetic sequel to H-bomb tests and urges the Government to suspend them.

What does all this do to Mr. Judd's claim that he stands outside party politics? It casts the gravest doubts upon it. Does Sir Anthony Eden realise what bitter attacks have been directed at him by this body of which he is an honorary president? He cannot possibly realise it.

Is Sir Winston aware of the way his immense prestige has been used? Of course not.

A lead

If Sir Winston and Sir Anthony—and their distinguished party colleagues who appear in UNA's List of Officers—were now to take the very proper step of resigning their association with UNA, it would give a lead to thousands who subscribe to its funds.

It would make it plain beyond any doubt that their cash is helping to sustain a propaganda body which is hostile to the Tory party and to the best interests of Britain.

London Express Service.

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODD & COMPANY LIMITED.



Choose the most experienced to MANILA

More than 20 years ago Pan American's Flying Boats inaugurated the first airline service between Hong Kong and Manila. Today, Super-6 Clippers carry on the Pan American tradition of fine service and unmatched experience.

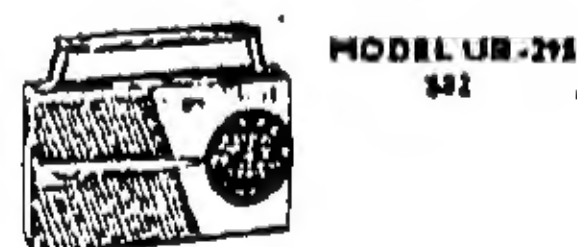
What's more, these great Clippers offer you the only first-class service, as well as thrifty tourist service, to Manila! Your choice of 2 flights weekly.

For reservations, call your travel agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong

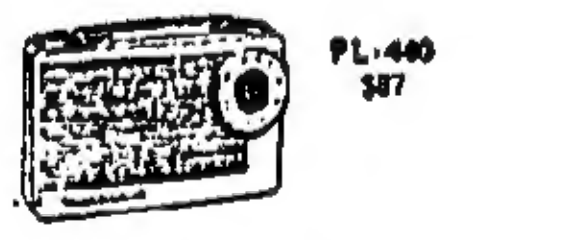
PAN AMERICAN
WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

Pan American World Airways, Inc., incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A., with limited liability. 47 Trade Mark, Pan American World Airways, Inc.

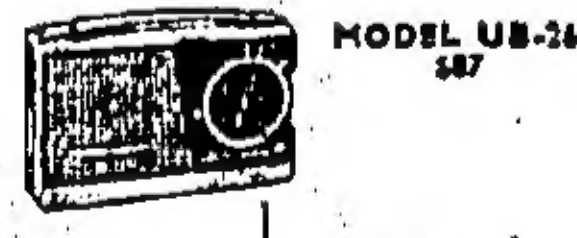
Super high performance
"D-Series" 25mA tubes
Amazingly low current consumption
prolongs battery life THREE
times longer than that of the
battery used with ordinary 50mA
tubes.



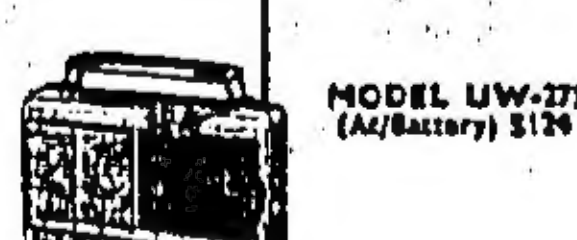
MODEL UB-215



PL-460



MODEL UB-240



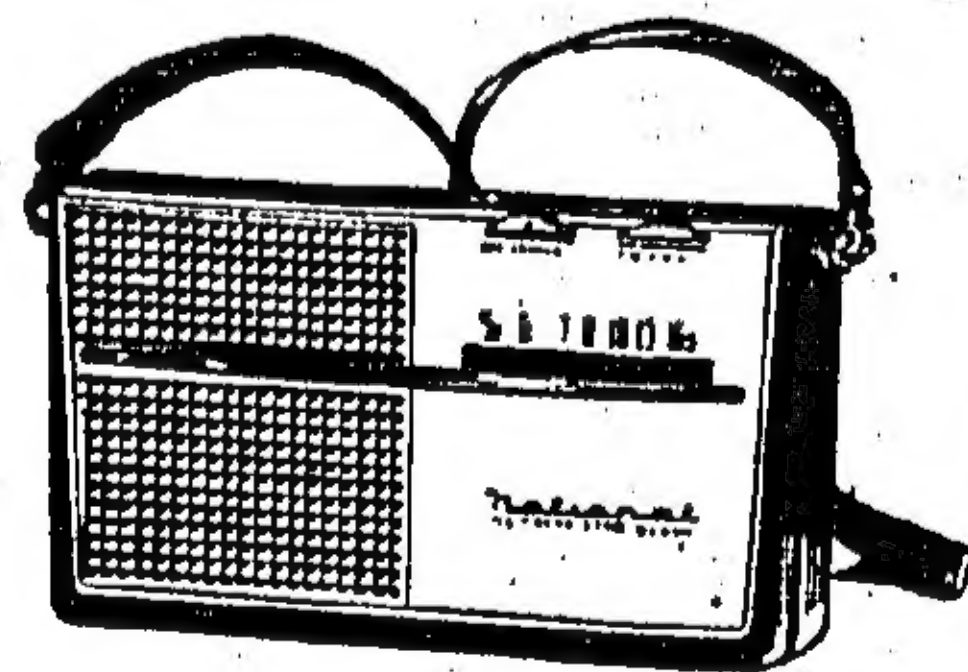
MODEL UW-275



MODEL UW-108



CV-460



UB-160 - HK\$284
including leather bag

- ★ No tubes! Fully transistorized! Seven transistors and two germanium diodes.
- ★ Extremely low current consumption! A set of four flashlight batteries last 1,000 hours' operation.
- ★ Ample, Clear tone! Very flat, newly developed, 3 1/4 inch speaker, push-pull power output.



AUTHORISED DISTRIBUTORS:

HONG KONG
Chung Yuen Electrical Co. Tel. 22191
Cheung Yuen Radio & Electric Tel. 73183
Hap Fat Electric Co., Ltd. Tel. 32440
Ming Fung Hong Co., Ltd. Tel. 23027
Festina Radio Co. Tel. 36820
The China Radio Co. Tel. 77-0873
Wong's Radio & Electric Tel. 70080
Yin Hing (Ying Kee) Tel. 74191

KOWLOON
Amusement Radio & Electric Co. Tel. 67308, 63482
China Radio & Electric Co. Tel. 63400, 66196
Ming Wah Electric Co. Tel. 60065
Nanyang Radio & Electric Co. Tel. 60065
Tai Lin Radio Service Tel. 64660
Yung Kwong Radio Co. Tel. 63440

MACAO—Kwong Hing Koo

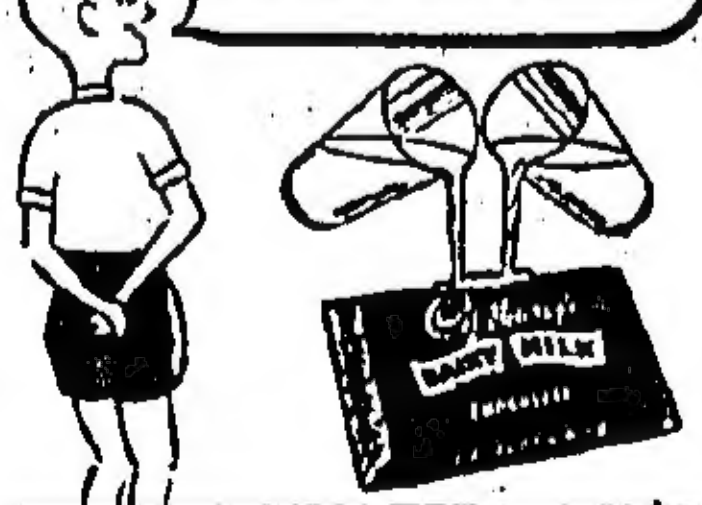
Sole Agents: **SHUN HING CO.**
603 WING ON LIFE BUILDING, TELEPHONE 29001

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

There's More than Magic in
CADBURY'S
It is Perfection



JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation
calls for a
**San
Miguel**

It starts today and runs next week.

CHINA MAIL

features introducing:

● PRECISELY a year after her marriage to Arthur Miller here's a new and startling study of Marilyn Monroe by America's most celebrated glamour photographer Richard Avedon.

Asked if she's expecting a baby she said "Not telling." Maybe that's what is on her mind here. Or it could be the premiere of her film with Sir Laurence Olivier in London... "The Prince and the Showgirl." Anyway, it doesn't seem to be U.S. action against her husband for "un-American activities."

Meanwhile the Oliviers have just returned to Britain from a brilliant tour of France, Yugoslavia, and Poland, with Shakespeare's blood bath horror "Titus Andronicus."

To begin the series DAVID LEWIN takes you on the Olivier tour.

To continue it TERENCE RATTIGAN himself, author of "The Prince and the Showgirl", introduces his two most famous puppets... Marilyn and Sir Laurence.

The world's most successful dramatist—in his first newspaper contribution for a long time—now tells the inside story of that unlikely match between two so different personalities... and how it came into being.

MARILYN and the fabulous OLIVIERS

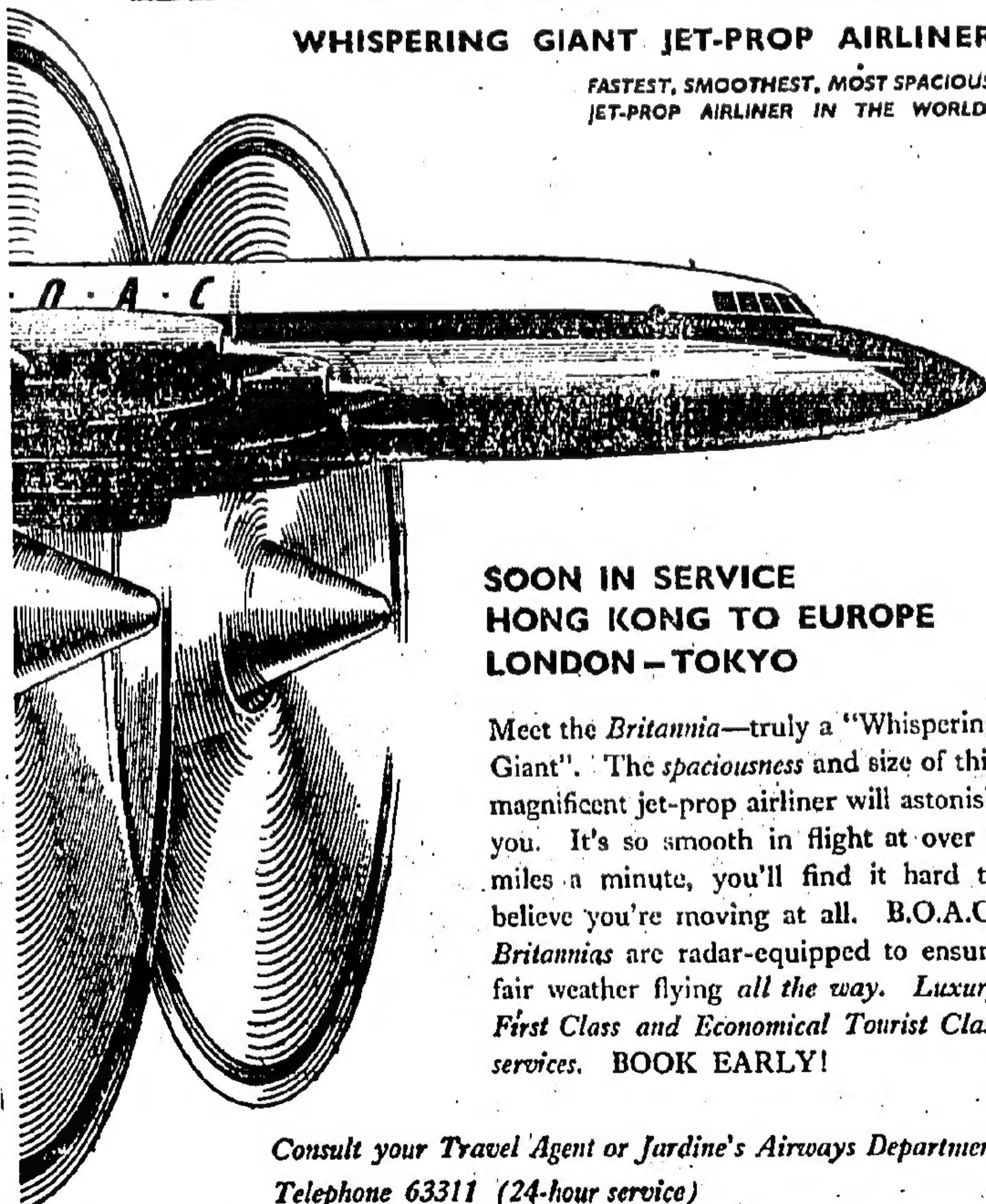


FLY BY B.O.A.C.

Britannia

WHISPERING GIANT JET-PROP AIRLINER

FASTEST, SMOOTHEST, MOST SPACIOUS
JET-PROP AIRLINER IN THE WORLD



SOON IN SERVICE
HONG KONG TO EUROPE
LONDON-TOKYO

Meet the Britannia—truly a "Whispering Giant". The spaciousness and size of this magnificent jet-prop airliner will astonish you. It's so smooth in flight at over 6 miles a minute, you'll find it hard to believe you're moving at all. B.O.A.C. Britannias are radar-equipped to ensure fair weather flying all the way. Luxury First Class and Economical Tourist Class services. BOOK EARLY!

Consult your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department
Telephone 63311 (24-hour service)



World leader in air travel

B.O.A.C.
takes good care of you

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

Beginning Today

DIARY OF A REMARKABLE JOURNEY

by David Lewin

"Certainly", said Sir Laurence, and the Honour of France was saved

THE briefing in London was precise but full of meaning.

Sir Laurence Olivier, Vivien Leigh, the other stars and members of the Stratford Memorial Theatre company were gathered for an official word before sailing.

There were 60 of them altogether—I was the 61st official member of the most impressive show troupe to set out from England.

The trip was to take in Paris, Venice, Belgrade, Zagreb, Vienna, and Warsaw. All the travelling, except the last hop from Poland, was to be by train.

Patrick Donnell, the company manager, said: "Just a few things to know about this tour. In Yugoslavia and Poland freedom of speech is something to be very careful about."

"It was a British football team who went to Belgrade and the first thing one of them said at the hotel was: 'What's life like under this bloke Tito?'"

"Well, it's a bit tricky, that, and I don't advise it. Tito is above criticism, although there might be some of his Government."

PRESTIGE

"As for Poland: they have checked their caps out of the window, you might say, and they are prepared to talk about everything. But be careful in politics. My advice is let them do the talking first. In any case never talk politics at table

because the waiters may be Party agents."

This was a journey of nearly 5,000 miles. It was to create more favourable comment and collect as much prestige for Britain as anything since the first Viscount airliner was seen over Europe.

The play chosen was Shakespeare's "Titus Andronicus," described by Olivier, its leading actor and part producer, as "unusual, uncommon, unknown, and thought by many to be unactable."

LAVINIA

SHAKESPEARE, in an early manuscript, gave it a subtitle, "The Rape of Lavinia," and by Scene IV there is a stage direction for Lavinia, played by Vivien Leigh, which says: "She enters, her hands cut off, her tongue cut out, and ravished."

By the time the show (its director, Peter Brook, always calls it a show) is over Titus has lost one of his hands, the bodies of two young boys have been made into a pie and fed to their mother during a banquet, and the dining table is groaning with corpses at the final scene.

Paris just lapped this up—although at the first night in the audience Douglas Fairbanks swallowed his chewing gum in excitement, Jean Marais bit his tongue quite badly, and Francois Rosay swore she would become a vegetarian immediately.

For ten days the French were dizzy with it all.

The French Government decided to award Vivien Leigh the Legion of Honour at a ceremony after the last night.

The company gathered on stage and a Minister from the French Foreign Office came along to make a pretty speech.

about Miss Leigh's services to art.

At the end of his address he said: "It is usual in these cases to kiss the recipient. Normally I would go right ahead, but since the lady's husband is here I ask permission first."

He turned to Olivier. Olivier made no sign. There was a pause. Olivier said nothing. His French is not that fluent.

Then, in a stage whisper, Miss Leigh hissed across to her husband: "What," he says, "darling, is he kissing me?"

"Certainly," said Sir Laurence and the honour of France was saved.

On the crest of a tremendous wave the show train left Paris and rolled on down to Venice and there the waters became shallower.

It may have been that on the first night in Venice the company was still dazed by their Paris reception. They also had other things on their minds.

The reception from the Venice audience was entirely satisfactory: but not to Peter Brook.

He is a determined young man with a string of hits behind him, including as a contrast to Titus, "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof" in Paris.

ON the second night in Venice he issued a call for the company to meet in stage three hours before the evening show.

They were all there: the Oliviers, Anthony Quayle, Maxine Audley, Frank Thring, Alan Webb—down to the merest actor's carrier. They came expecting to be consoled about their problems.

Peter Brook was sharp and direct: "The show last night," he said, "was bad. Just awful. It had no authority. Some of you were over playing, others were underplaying. It is no use blaming anything. It was just not what we had rehearsed. If anyone has any doubts about his performance he can come and see me privately."

Few needed to accept the invitation.

THE rocket had the desired effect. There was never need for another from Belgrade to Warsaw.

On the last night in Venice, Brook had them together again. "Thank you," he said. "Much, much better. This is not just a show for stars—everyone is in it. Everyone is in it. Now I must leave you to fly to New York. I will try to be back for Warsaw. Good luck."

The next morning the "Titus Andronicus" troupe sailed up the Grand Canal and boarded the Simplon-Orient Express to break through to Belgrade.

Simplon-orient is still romantic-sounding. That is the popular myth anyway.

Its destination board—"Trieste... Belgrade... Istanbul"—had the correct Graham Greene ring about it as the Titus troupe drove up the platform in Venice.

Sir Laurence Olivier turned to me and said: "I expect Alfred Hitchcock is driving and we'll meet Peter. Love in the corridor."

There was nothing like that at all—in fact, when it comes to strange characters, the Simplon-Orient express comes a good way behind the Brighton Belle in Britain.

As it turned out, we found the company manager, "Paddy" Donnell, standing in the corridor with a more realistic approach.

"Well, he's getting sleeping cars at the frontier, put on by the Yugoslavs, but they haven't told us how many yet so I don't know if you'll all get one."

Vivien Leigh said: "I don't mind going without. I don't need much sleep, no more than four or five hours a night, anyway. All this is so exciting."

As the train moved along to Trieste, Ralph Michael, who plays Miss Leigh's lover in the show and gets killed after 50 minutes for his pains, set off with me to search the train compartments for possible spies.

We found nothing sinister except an English tourist in the dining car, stuffing his bags with rolls to eat later in the privacy of his compartment.

In the corridor of my compartment Vivien Leigh was busy wading up after-lunch sleepers to see the coastline spreading out towards Trieste and then, some way beyond Trieste, the Yugoslav frontier.

The whole troupe turned out for this.

At the frontier station the train stopped. There were Tito's men in a variety of snappy uniforms with red stars on the peaks of their caps.

The red stars looked at us and we contemplated the red stars. "Well," said someone, "this is it."

MONDAY:

Will Tito really come?

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Absurd To Give Women All The Glory!

Says ANNE EDWARDS

LADIES, I give you a toast. To the creature who always steals the show at Ascot, who dazzles the crowd at Henley, turns all heads at Wimbledon: to the most elegant man in the world today—the Englishman.

He is the hardest man in the world to choose a lie for. The quickest man on earth at buying a hat. He is so sure of his own flair for clothes that he never gives the matter much thought.

He is more confident, and, let us admit it, more elegant in a 20-year-old suit than his wife in her latest Dior.

And though he may have lost much of his bargaining power in the council chambers abroad, yet he starts every argument with a foreign diplomat with one maddening advantage—his team is much the best dressed.

For too much credit for the essential elegance of the Englishman has gone in the past to his clothes. Far too little to the man inside.

His reputation is not, let me tell you, all due to the famous London tailoring, the English hats, the Scottish tweeds. It is the shoulders inside the suit, the face beneath the hat, and the certainty of the man that whatever he chooses to wear is right.

DEFINITION

Not long ago one of the greatest of American magazines, Harper's Bazaar, commissioned an artist living in London to define the elegance of the Englishman.

This is what the artist, Folke Topolski, said: "Englishmen have a special strange talent for knowing how to dress which no one else can touch. They are born with it, and it gives them a start over everyone else."

"I think they have it because basically a costume always fits the man who invented it, and contemporary men's clothes are an English development. Therefore their clothes are natural on Englishmen and slightly false on everyone else."

"They are not, as most people imagine, conservative dressers. Each man produces some slight eccentricity, some personal quality that is never wrong."

"The English have a genius for dressing strangely without making mistakes. Foreigners do the same and make themselves look ridiculous."

Now I go all the way with Mr. Topolski on this. I will with him too on his choice of the men to represent English elegance in America.

EXAMPLE

Not one of them merits the "tailor's dummy" slur. Not one would get a railing in the Tailor and Cutter. And all bring off an impressive elegance without really giving the matter much thought.

I give you first Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Thomas Pomeroy, because he is the bowler-hatted Guards type which no one abroad even attempts to imitate. It goes with height and thinness and is almost an off-duty uniform.

It is his uniform when strolling along Bond Street on his way to his club or his tailor—a dark blue suit, not too Edwardian, striped or checked shirt and stiff white collar.

A quiet tie, no fancy waistcoat, and a thin watch chain across his waistcoat, the jacket open to show it. Very slim shoes, umbrellas, gloves, the whole thing topped by a bowler hat worn slightly forward.

BOHEMIANS

I give you John Osborne, dressed here in lilac sweater and black velvet slacks, because he represents the gayest facet of the English bohemians.

They have adapted the narrow trousers and short, wide coats of the Parisian bohemians, and added to them English tweeds, sweaters and duffel coats.

It is an elegance of a different kind from the other, less formal, more colourful and more self-conscious—but it has style. Neither of these men, I would add, ever gives much thought to his clothes.

One of the most maddening aspects of an Englishman's elegance is that he brings it off with so little fuss.



Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Thomas Pomeroy, Welsh Guards, represents the formal British elegance no foreigner can copy.

"I've had the suit in the photograph since 1936," said Colonel Pomeroy. "It's just about due for renewal. I have been wearing the same type of clothes in London ever since I joined the Welsh Guards in 1930. I'm afraid I am simply an ex-Guards officer."

John Osborne did admit consciously giving care to choosing his clothes.

"I buy my clothes ready-made because I can't bear to go through all the palaver of fittings. If I ever think about my looks, I think perhaps I have a decenter look—a bit corny-looking and I dress to match it."

But let no one dismiss the Englishman's elegance as frivolous. Those who so often try to interpret the English character and achievement should realise that there is a close link between a stiff upper lip and a stiff collar.

When a British Prime Minister or a British King reaches an emotional crisis and says goodbye to his career he does it in a starched collar. When it has been remarked that the now, quietest Nye Bevan has to say, it should also be noted what the now, quietest Nye Bevan wears.

TEETH GRINDING

People who think only of the bargaining power of Russia's bombs, should remember that when a Russian diplomat meets an English diplomat he starts by grinding his teeth because he feels he is one down—seriously at least.

And as far as you are concerned, ladies, you don't even begin to compete. In spite of the fuss made about women's Ascot clothes, etc., the man at your side is always ten times more elegant than you.

Just don't allow him to feel that being so right in this respect makes him right about everything else, will you?



John Osborne, playwright in lilac sweater, and black velvet slacks, is typical of a new, relaxed style among young actors.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Relains destined for cakes and breads will be plump and juicy if they first are soaked in warm water and then added to the batter or dough.

Summers' onion... fresh cucumber slices, served with a sprinkling of salt and pepper, will keep them crisp.

VERONICA PAPWORTH Tells You



Veronica Papworth

How To Plunge On A Hat

—without going under

SO we PLUNGE—with an absolutely eye-catching hat—and the men in our lives hiss and mutter through their teeth: "You're quite certain that it isn't a bit much, aren't you? Everyone seems to be... well... sort of staring!"

Or we invest in something plain and regrettably pot-shaped and dammit—nobody stares.

How to strike a happy medium—that's the problem.

(I know... I know... dot him on the head while he is in a trance. I, too, listen to Arthur Askey.)

With millinery on my mind, I went along to talk to Hugh Boreford—the best-looking man in the hat business. I thought he might tell me where we go wrong.

"To begin with," said he, "there is such a thing as a 'Hat Face'."

"Some women can wear anything."

"The Marchioness of Landowne, for instance, or Lady Manroft, or Mrs. George Touche."

The "un-hat faced"

I steered him back to US—the un-hat faced majority.

"Most women are not bold enough," he told me. "I'm speaking particularly of the over-thirty-five... the women who are old enough to have developed a fashion sense but young enough to look pretty in a hat that does something for them."

I purred. Could this be me?

"And every woman," he continued, "should take her favourite man with her. Once he has seen some of the wilder affairs he is quite content to settle for something mildly exciting."

"What about picture hats?" said I. "I suppose they are an extravagance really?"

"Certainly not," said Mr. Boreford. "A big hat is an investment... goes on for years and years. I've one customer who has had the same wide-brimmed straw hat for just a minute I'll check... yes, 23 years."

"Every year she rings me—'Could you renew the roses'—and we do something slightly different for her."

Be bold...

"Of course, I'm not suggesting every woman should do that. I've another customer who has had well over one hundred hats from me—and all of them identical in shape. A sort of postillion style. She's had it in every known colour of felt and straw."

"Her friends are always asking me—'Can't you do something for her?'"



A big hat is an investment

thing about Lady R's hats? But she says, 'This hat is ME. Like Queen Mary and her toques, you know.'

"So would you advise us all to find what suits us and stick to it," I asked him.

"Heavens, NO," said Mr. Boreford. "I've told you—be BOLD—and don't forget your husband."

I promised I wouldn't. Sometimes I think we are awful snobs about food. You know how the experts go on and on over making a sauce mayonnaise—the egg yolks must be creamed slowly, the oil

added drop by drop, and so forth.

Well, I had a food critic coming to dine—one of those chaps who end their way round England, praising and condemning as they go.

I was desperately anxious that my sauce should be perfect. So I beat and I beat and I added the oil drop by drop—and the whole thing degenerated slowly into a running mess.

In desperation and having run out of eggs I made a white sauce and when it was cool, I whisked it into my mess, added a good squeeze of lemon, and a dollop of French mustard, and chilled it.

He fairly lapped it up... So, if this should catch his eye—sorry darling!—at lunchtime—on the steps of a West End restaurant.

"Well, goodbye, my sweet," cried the lady in the rose-tinted hat to the gentleman with the whiskers. "And remember me to the Prince."

Not that I think he will have forgotten. And with a gay little laugh she was gone.

And For The Women Who Won't Wear Hats



NOW, for the women who won't wear hats, I have been talking to Betty Allen—a dark-haired designer whose embroideries and "junk" jewellery are always such a feature of the Top Ten Collections.

Betty is one of the prettiest and the coolest women I know—with a love of caddy puddles and fast horses that makes friends for her everywhere. So when we had finished picking the Gold Cup winner, we went out into the Aladdin's Cave that is her showroom and I watched a few of the many "logologies" for hats that she has designed this summer.

Betty's nephew Richard—Jacquar's youngest director—recently married Anna Shipyard-Smith. She is the girl who distinguished herself last season by developing moose antlers the day before her presentation.

"She's the Alice Band type," said Betty. "I've made her one like this to match every dress in her wardrobe, and she showed me a three-inch band and bow set on a fine metal spring. I've sketched it—far left."

My second choice was a broad, draped chiffon band mounted on a kid foundation—and then there is a gold and white one with tuxes edging the flowers at one side.

The fourth "apology" is intended for the bun-at-the-back brigade. They always mean that they can't find a hat to suit them. The problem—and well I know it, since growing my hair—is rather like Santa Claus's whiskers.

Does it go under or over the hat? Betty's suggestion is a big, heart-shaped buckle which she will cover to match any dress.

My Dress Of The Week

If you were the wife of a successful business man... if you were the owner of a wholesale couture business... if you therefore could have more or less anything you liked to wear what would you choose for an important occasion?

Mrs. Anthony Clifton-Brown, who specialises in couture clothes for the over-forties, chose this ensemble to wear to Guildhall last week to witness her husband's election as Sheriff of London.

It is a dress in deep cream silk—a thick, crunchy silk in a hopsack weave. The wide stand-away collar is embroidered with strawwalk in a deeper shade. Her matching grosgrain belt is also embroidered with strawwalk in a raised stripe.

YOUR RULES?

Her shoes, bag and gloves are of pale caramel-coloured suede. "Pastel," said I—and I meant it—"now what are your rules for successful dressing?"

"No bright colours, no sugary pastels and, above all, no fancy flower prints," said Mrs. Clifton-Brown—particularly after last week's Ascot. "How tired I got at those splashy, floral skirts."

"I recommend my older customers to concentrate on plain, really well-cut, delicate—and never at any time, to wear daffy hats or anything back, pop-tee shoes."

"An older woman must have her face prettily framed and her teeth well covered."

New York

Express Service



DUTCH BABY

Powdered whole milk



Ideally suitable for drinking or in cooking, in the same way as bottled fresh milk. Highly recommended for infants and children.

On sale at all stores.

Sole Distributors

THE FRIESLAND TRADING CO., LTD
Holland House

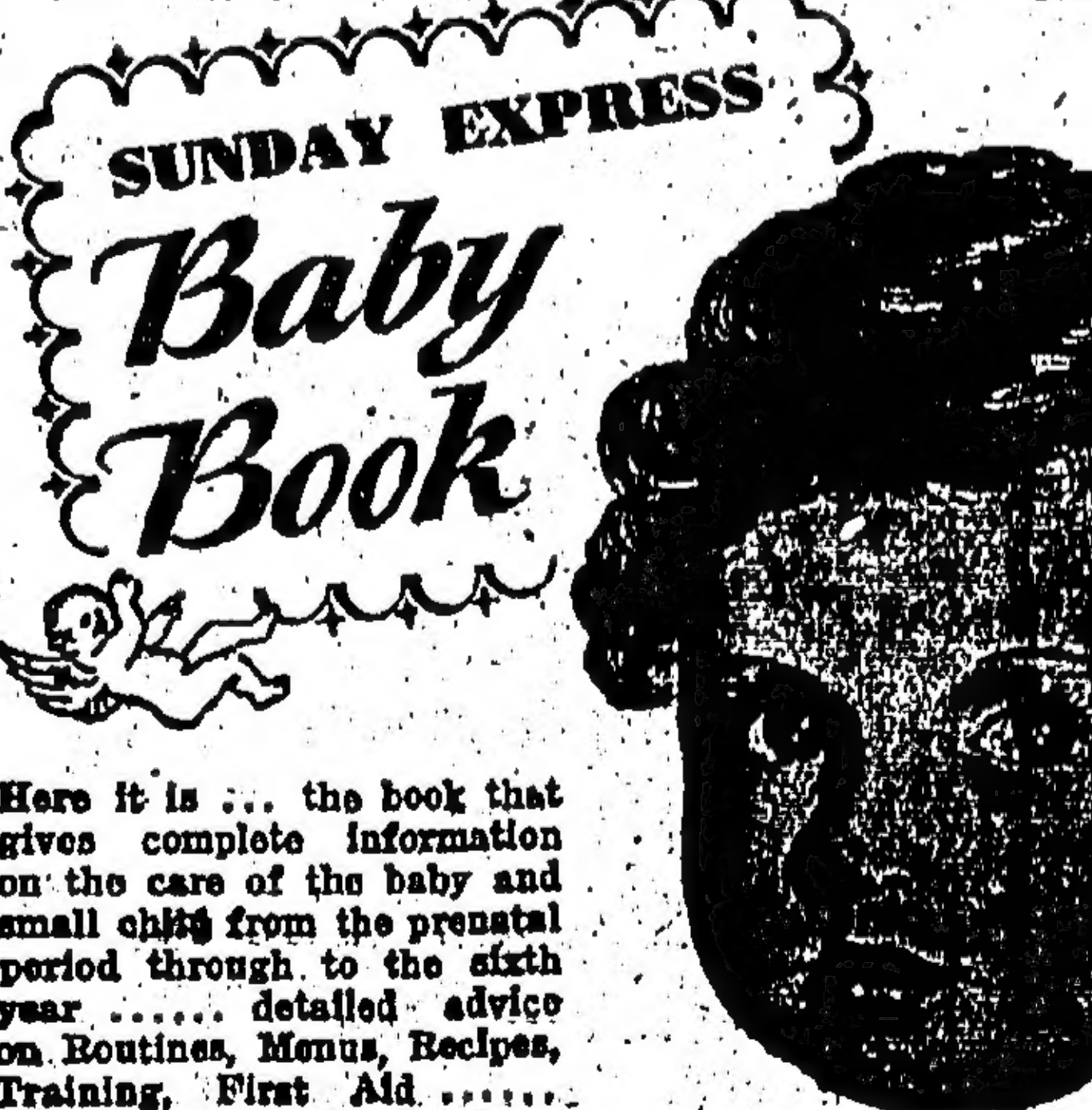
Ladies for you Just the METROPOLITAN 1500



Owning a METROPOLITAN 1500 will make you the envy of your friends. The elegant flowing lines of this beautiful model with its light, finger touch steering and easy gear change make it the ideal ladies' car. No parking problems as with the larger cars, — and at 35 m.p.g. there's economy for you!

Standard equipment includes radio, interior heating, demisting and even a cigarette lighter. Available as a hard top or convertible model.

Distributors: METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.
121 King's Rd., N.E. Tel. 71221, 123 Talpo Rd., Kowloon, Tel. 54775.



Here it is... the book that gives complete information on the care of the baby and small child from the prenatal period through to the sixth year.

... detailed advice on Routines, Menus, Recipes, Training, First Aid, Complete Record Section from Birth to the twelfth Year.

Illustrated by over 250 "how-to" photographs and drawings, some in two colours.

240 pages. Packed in attractive gift box.

\$25.00

Obtainable only at South China Morning Post
Wyndham Street, Hong Kong & Salisbury Road, Kowloon



Sure way if you want to feel ancient... go along to the retirement celebrations for Chinese staff. Two young fellows above are Mr Lo Tse-ngai (left) and W. H. Law leaving the British American Tobacco Company after 35... 30 years service respectively.

(Staff Photographers)



ABOVE: Against futuristic background of the Chinese Manufacturers' Union Mr Christopher Chua, President of Malayan Jaycees tells of celebrations being arranged for Malaya's Merdeka Day. BELOW: Mr William Choy, President of St John's University Alumni Association, speaking at the annual meeting. (Staff Photographers)



Frank Kirkham—Australian "out-back" horsebreaker who arrived with the year's subscription ponies is seen working them in after delivery at Happy Valley.

LEFT and BELOW: One party or two? It's anyone's guess—but the invitation was for a military reunion at the home of Mr and Mrs W. H. E. Colledge. Hard luck for the ladies—but the men are having a wonderful time.

(Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Which way up? Three people were slightly injured, and two children slightly absorbed by the result of a car mishap off the Castle Peak Road.



ABOVE: Ballroom Dancing champions Bob and Ruth Henderson on another world tour brought a little spot of the Hammersmith Palais de Dance along to the Ritz Nightclub for a combined Ladies' evening of the Hongkong Rotary Clubs.

BELOW: A reception in honour of visiting Indian Editors was given by the Commissioner for India (extreme left) Mr B. P. Adarkar.

(Staff Photographers)



PERSONAL SERVICE

Every Trip — whether short or long — requires planning and preparation... There are authorized Travel Agents for this very purpose...

and

AMERICAN LLOYD

Is one of them — with 20 years training and experience behind them — with affiliated offices and correspondents throughout the world... to advise, guide and assist in every possible way...

American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.
Shell House • Tel. 31,175

1/3 LESS DEPTH!

IN THE NEW "COMPACT"

PHILCO 1-h.p. Airconditioner

No increase in height or width

One Third Less Depth!
1/3" Less Projection from window!

GILMANS
Now on display at our Gloucester Arcade Showroom.
Telephone 31144 or 34053



ABOVE: Jokes at parting... Deputy Director of Public Works Mr. John Forbes says goodbye. LEFT: The week's odd weather came in gusts, some hot, some not so hot and wetter. RIGHT: Mr. Shou-shang Haueh, lecturer in Economics and Political Science at HKU, with his bride Grace Tong. (Staff Photographers)



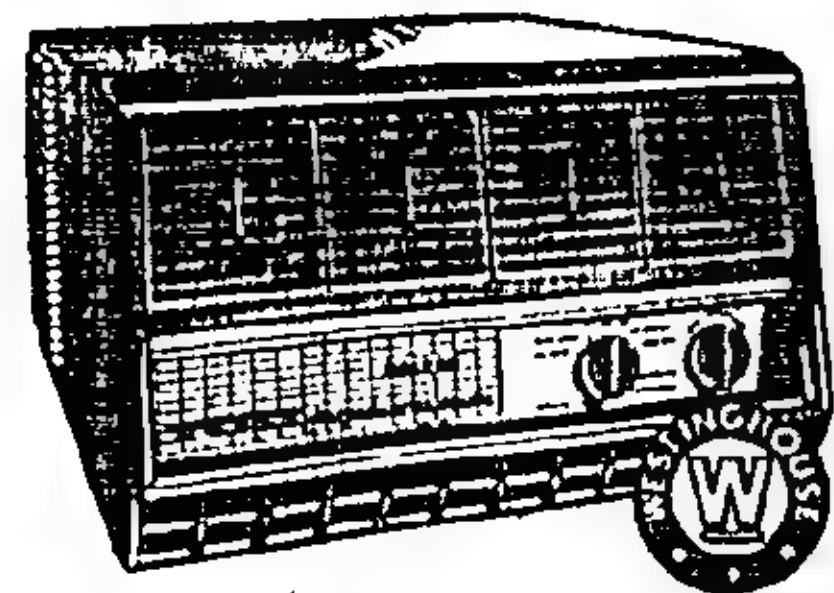
Bring and Buy at St John's Cathedral in aid of the Michaelmas Fair. BELOW: Dominion Day... at Saiwan military cemetery. The firing party was provided by the Hongkong Regiment. (Staff Photographers)



French Buddhist monk Ananda Potal (25) returned from 15 days in China to report entire freedom of the faith. LEFT: R.A.F. Flying Officer James Hannam and bride Marilyn Castle of Burton come down the steps at Christ Church. BELOW: Mr. James M. H. Wu takes over as President. (Staff Photographers)



YOU CAN BE **SURE**
...IF IT'S
Westinghouse



**ALL NEW DE LUXE
AIR CONDITIONER**



1/4 HP, 1 HP, 1 1/2 HP AND 2 HP MODELS

DAVIE, BOAG & CO. LTD.
ALEXANDRIA HOUSE
TEL. 392000

Two heavy showers failed to dampen spirits of children at Victoria Pool when the Gun Club Hill School held their fourth swimming gala. Smaller onlookers just couldn't get wet enough. BELOW: Party aboard the RMS Corfu to greet Mrs. Gerry Doggett on her return to Hongkong with four-year-old daughter Lucy... left to right Mrs. W. B. Golding, Mrs. White, amah, Mrs. Doggett, Lucy, Mrs. Low, Mr. Doggett, Mr. William Low, and Mr. G. White. (Staff Photographers)



OUTDOOR OUTFITS.

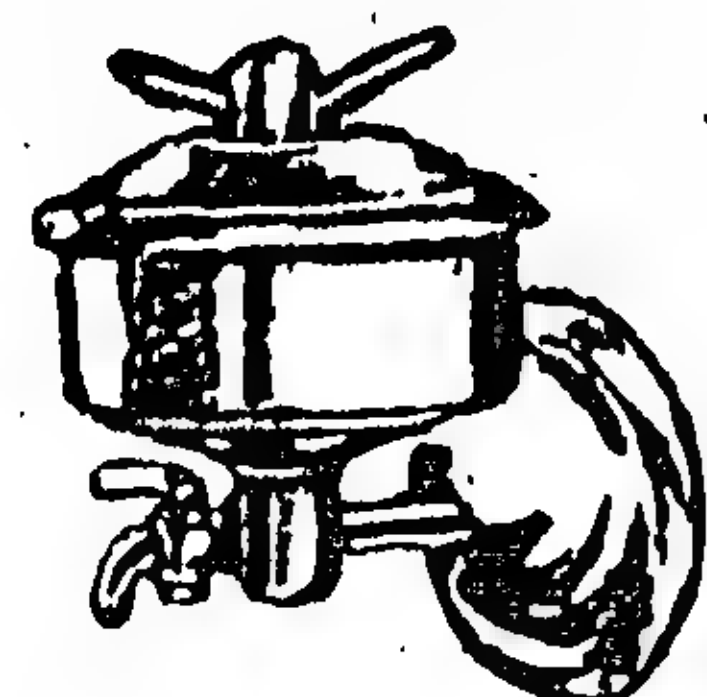
TENNIS
GOLFING
SWIMMING, ETC...

CORRECT WEAR
MAY IMPROVE
YOUR GAME...

SEE OUR
CURRENT
ARCADE
WINDOWS.

MACKINTOSH'S

GOOD CLOTHES • GOOD SERVICE

Ogden Health Protecting
WATER PURIFIER

- Removes harmful bacteria, Chlorophyll, organic odors, color, and taste caused by soluble iron.
- Removes all suspended matter supplying brilliantly clean, delicious, palatable water.
- Removes Toxins produced by bacterioid decomposition and putrefaction.
- The flavor of coffee, tea and other beverage is improved substantially by brewing with purified water.
- Used for babies formula water.
- Indispensable for kidney disease and gastritis.

ANGLO-CHINESE TRADING COMPANY

Suite 304 Pedder Bldg, 3rd Fl.
Hong Kong. Tel: 20053.



Headaches
Toothaches
Colds

are quickly overcome by
CAPASPIN



Sole Agents:
JOHN, PHILLIPS & CO.

Cardigan
For Young
Girls

MATERIALS: 8 (12) (15)
(18) ozs. of Golden Eagle
Chunkyknit. 1 pair each of Nos.
8 and 1 knitting needles. 4
Buttons.

MEASUREMENTS:
Chest 23 25 27 29
Length 12 14 16 18
Sleeve seams 0 11 13 15

TENSION: 3 1/2 sts. and 4 rows
to 1 sq. inch of moss stitch.

ABBREVIATIONS: K., knit;
P., purl; st(s), stitch(es).

NOTE: These instructions are
written in four sizes, stitches
and measurements for the
smallest size being given in the
ordinary way, the larger sizes
being bracketed in the follow-
ing spaces.

BACK

Using No. 8 needles, cast on
40 (44) (48) (52) sts. and work
in k.l. p.1 rib for 2 1/2 (2 1/2) (3)
(3) inches. Change to No. 1
needles and continue in Moss
stitch as follows:—

1st row: * K.1, p.1 repeat
from * to end.

2nd row: * P.1, k.1 repeat
from * to end.

These two rows complete
Moss stitch pattern and are re-
peated throughout. Continue
until work measures 7 (7 1/4) (7)
(7 1/4) inches from beginning.

Shape Sleeves

Continuing in pattern increase
1 st. at both ends of next 4
rows. Cast on 3 (5) (4) (4)
sts. at the beginning of the next
8 (10) (14) (10) rows, and 5
(3) (8) (10) sts. at the begin-
ning of the next 2 rows. Con-
tinue on these 88 (108) (128)
(144) sts. until work measures
3 (3 1/4) (3 1/2) (3 3/4) inches from
completion of underarm shaping,
ending with a wrong side
row.

Next row: Pattern 38 (47)
(48) (49) cast off 12 (14) (18)
(18) sts. pattern to end.

LEFT FRONT

Continue in pattern on this
last group of sts. leaving first
st. on a spare needle. * Con-
tinue straight until work
measures 6 (6 1/4) (7) (7 1/4)
inches from completion of
underarm shaping, ending at
sleeve edge. Cast off 5 (8) (8)
(10) sts. at the beginning of
the next row and 5 (8) (4) (4) sts.



at beginning of next 3 (5) (7)
(8) alternate rows.
Decrease 1 st. at armhole edge
on next 4 rows.

Continue on remaining 14
(15) (16) (17) s.s. for 7 (7 1/4)
(7) (7 1/4) inches. Change to
No. 8 needles and work in k.l.
p.1 rib for 2 1/2 (2 1/2) (3) (3)
inches. Cast off in rib.

RIGHT FRONT

Rejoin wool to remaining sts.
at neck edge and work Right
Front to match Left Front from
to *.

NECK EDGING

Right Front
Using No. 8 needles, with
right side of work facing, knit
up 57 (64) (69) (74) sts. from
base of right front to centre of
back neck. Work in k.l. p.1 rib
on these sts. for 1 1/4 (2) (2 1/4)

(2 1/4) inches, ending at lower
edge.

1st buttonhole row: Rib 2,
cast off 2, leaving 3rd
stitch used in casting off
on right hand needle,
rib 4 (5) (6) (7) 3 times, cast
off 2, rib to end.

2nd buttonhole row: Rib,
casting on 2 sts. over each of
the groups of 2 cast off sts.
Work 2 rows. Cast off in rib.

Left Front

Using No. 8 needles, with
right side of work facing, knit
up 57 (64) (69) (74) sts. from
side and underarm seams. Sew
back neck to base of left front.

Work in k.l. p.1 rib until band
measures the same as Right
Front Band. Cast off in rib.

SLEEVE CUFFS

Using No. 8 needles, with
right side of work facing, knit
up 22 (24) (28) (28) sts. along
sleeve edge and work in k.l.
p.1 rib for 2 inches. Cast off in
rib.

TO COMPLETE

Pin out garment to correct
measurements and press with a
warm iron over a damp cloth.
Using a back stitch seam, join
up side and underarm seams. Sew
on buttons to match buttonholes.

Star Motif
Chairback

MATERIALS: Coats
Chain Mercer-Crochet No.
20 (20 grm.). 2 balls
selected colour. 5 balls con-
trasting colour. Milwards
steel crochet hook No. 3.
(Shack workers could use a
No. 3 1/2 hook and tight
workers a No. 2 1/2).

TENSION: 1 Motif —
4 in. (10 cm.) across.

MEASUREMENTS: 20
in. X 16 1/2 in. (50.7 cm. X
42 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: ch—
chain; tr—treble; ss—slip
stitch; sp—space; st—
stitch.

DIRECTIONS

With selected colour, com-
mence with 8 ch, join with 1 st
to form a ring.

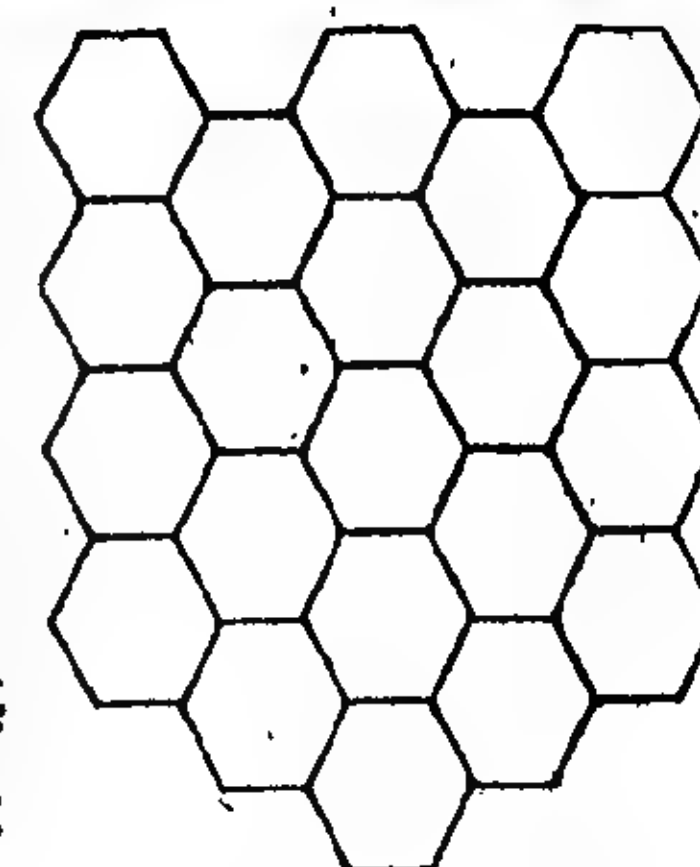
1st Row: 8 ch, 23 tr into ring,
join with 1 st into 3rd of 3 ch.
Drop selected colour. Attach
contrasting colour at same place
as ss.

2nd Row: 3 ch, * 2 tr into
next tr, 1 tr into next tr; repeat
from * all round ending with 2
tr into last tr. Drop contrast-
ing colour, pick up selected
colour, 1 st into 3rd of 3 ch.

3rd Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into same
place as ss, 1 tr into next tr, (2
tr into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr) twice, 1 ch, * (2 tr into next
tr, 1 tr into next tr) 3 times, 1
ch; repeat from *, join with 1
st into 3rd of 3 ch. Hereafter
work over unused colours.

4th Row: With selected colour,
3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 7
tr, thread over, insert hook into

next tr, draw loop through,
thread over and draw through
2 loops, drop selected colour,
and draw loop of contrasting
colour through thus changing
colours (always change colour
in this manner throughout), * 1
tr into next sp, into same sp
work 6 tr, drop loop from hook,
insert hook into first tr of 6 tr
group, draw loop through. (pop-
corn st made), 1 tr into same
sp, drop contrasting colour, pick
up selected colour, 1 tr into each
of next 6 tr, drop selected
colour, pick up contrasting
colour; repeat from * all round,
drop contrasting colour, pick up
selected colour, 1 st into 3rd of
3 ch.



5th Row: ss into next tr, 3
ch, 1 tr into each of next 6 tr,
* drop selected colour, pick up
contrasting colour, 1 tr into
next tr, work 1 popcorn st and
1 tr into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, drop contrasting colour, pick
up selected colour, 1 st into each
of next 7 tr; repeat from *
all round, ending with 1 st
into 3rd of 3 ch.

6th Row: ss into next tr, 3
ch, 1 tr into each of next 4 tr,
* drop selected colour, pick up
contrasting colour, 1 tr into
next tr, work 1 popcorn st and
1 tr into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, drop contrasting colour, pick
up selected colour, 1 st into each
of next 5 tr; repeat from *
all round, drop contrasting
colour, pick up selected colour.
Join as before.

7th Row: ss into next tr, 3
ch, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr,
* drop selected colour, pick up
contrasting colour, 1 tr into
next tr, work 1 popcorn st and
1 tr into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, into next tr, 1 tr into next
tr, drop contrasting colour, pick
up selected colour, 1 st into each
of next 3 tr; repeat from *
all round, join as before.

8th Row: With contrasting
colour, 2 ch, drop contrasting
colour, pick up selected colour,
* 1 tr into next tr, drop con-
trasting colour, pick up con-
trasting colour, 1 tr into next
tr, work 1 popcorn st, 1 tr into
next tr, 1 tr into next tr, 1 tr
into next tr, 1 tr into next tr,
drop contrasting colour, pick up
selected colour, repeat from *
all round, ending with 1 popcorn
st into same place as ss. Join as before.

9th Row: With contrasting
colour, 3 ch, work 1 popcorn
st into same place as ss, * 1 tr
into next tr, work popcorn st
and 1 tr into next tr, 1 tr into
next popcorn st, 1 tr into each
of next 7 tr, with selected colour
work popcorn st into next tr,
with contrasting colour, 1 tr
into each of next 7 tr, 1 tr into
next popcorn st, work 1 tr and
popcorn st into next tr; repeat
from * all round, ending with 1
tr into each of last 7 tr, 1 tr
into same place as ss, 1 st into
top of popcorn st.

10th Row: 3 ch, * into next
tr work 1 tr popcorn st and 1
tr, 1 tr into next popcorn st, 1
tr into each of next 8 tr, drop
contrasting colour, pick up
selected colour, popcorn st into
next tr, 1 tr into next popcorn
st, 1 popcorn st into next tr, drop
selected colour, pick up con-
trasting colour, 1 tr into each
of next 8 tr, 1 tr into next pop-
corn st; repeat from * all round,
ending with 1 tr into each
of last 8 tr; Join as before.

Make 20 more motifs.

Sew motifs neatly together on
wrong side, alternating rows as
shown in diagram.

Damp and press.

—HELEN BURKE

New Air Conditioners
Harmonise With
Room Decor

Chicago. Still other air conditioning
units feature the air vents
covered with smart fabrics,
much like the speakers on a
phonograph.
Television sets also appeared
in new dress.
One manufacturer showed a
slimline portable, less deep than
conventional portables with an
antenna which folds away into
the carrying handle.

The set comes with a variety
of covering—leather, alligator,
plastics—and looks at first
glance like a piece of expensive
luggage.

Another manufacturer display-
ed a wedge-shaped television set
to fit in a corner.
Built-in stoves and refrigera-
tors also were shown widely at
the home show.

Many of the new built-ins
were covered with the same
material as the kitchen cabinets.
Griddles were sunk in kitchen
counters, oven-broiler com-
binations hidden in walls.
Manufacturers reported the
built-ins are extremely popular
with builders, and are out-
selling conventional stoves and
refrigerators in the remodeling
market.—United Press.

Ground Rules For
Mothers-in-law

Ithaca, N.Y. THE New York State
College of Home Eco-
nomics at Cornell Uni-
versity suggests some rules for
living a "good" mother-in-law.

1—Meet your grown children
and their mates on a footing of
friendly equality rather than
trying to control them.

2—Regard your children as a
unit and avoid taking sides in
their quarrels.

3—Accept your children as
they are.

4—Go easy with suggestions.

5—Use discretion. Don't be a
carrier of gossip from one house-
hold to another.

6—When you live together
share household duties and
responsibilities in keeping with
the time, energy and skill which
each person has to contribute.

7—Remember that difficulties
can only be worked out through
negotiations.

The Frying-pan That
Never Sticks

London. HERE is the most im-
portant cooling news
in 20 years at least. The
non-stick, frying-pan has
arrived at last. Ponder on
that, if you have been be-
devilled with fry-pans that
defy cleaning. On these
new ones, nothing—absol-
utely nothing—sticks.
Further—the greatest won-
derment of all to me—I can
fry eggs, fish, meats,
potatoes and other "sticky"
substances in any fat.
I can even successfully fry
foods in unclarified butter
without needing to add olive
oil to prevent burning.

Some foods can be dry-fried
—that is, without any fat at all.
When, however, I found that
in addition to the claim that no
fat was required, a little butter
was advised for certain foods,
including eggs and fish, I
queried this apparent contra-
diction.

WONDER MATERIAL

The man with whom I got
touch assured me that, for
frying, it was unnecessary to
use fat of any kind, "but," he
added, "between ourselves, a
fried egg is not worth eating
unless it is cooked in a little
butter."
Dry-frying or fat-frying, the
important point is that in
neither case does food stick.

The secret? It's that wonder
range of materials called sil-
icones, now used for so many
things undreamed of when the
alliances made their first public
appearance after the war.
So far, only two makes of
these new frying-pans have
come my way—one British, a
small one, retailing at 27s. 6d.
(including purchase tax); the
other, in four sizes, French, with
a price range from 31s. 6d. to
47s. 6d.

Both are being demonstrated
in certain London and suburban
stores in the provinces.

NO RUBBING

When frying in one of these
new pans, no metal tool must be
used. So, when you get one,
put away fish slices and the
like and use, instead, a wooden
or rubber spatula, to turn the
food.

Care of cleaning is almost un-
believable. After use, while
the pan is still hot, rinse it in
warm water and wipe it with
a cloth, free of abrasives of any
kind. Almost instantaneously,
it is clean.
A warning here: If the silicone
coating of the frying pan is
damaged by the use of metal
tools or abrasives, the re-
surfacing will cost 15s. or so.
I asked one authority how
long these silicone-coated
frying-pans should last. I was
shocked by his reply. "Well,"
he said, "in the hands of a
French woman, probably a life-
time. Here—I do not know."
I did not relish that remark.
Do you?

—HELEN BURKE

Safe and Gentle
to all Fabrics

My mistress is happier now
that I wash with PRE

pre

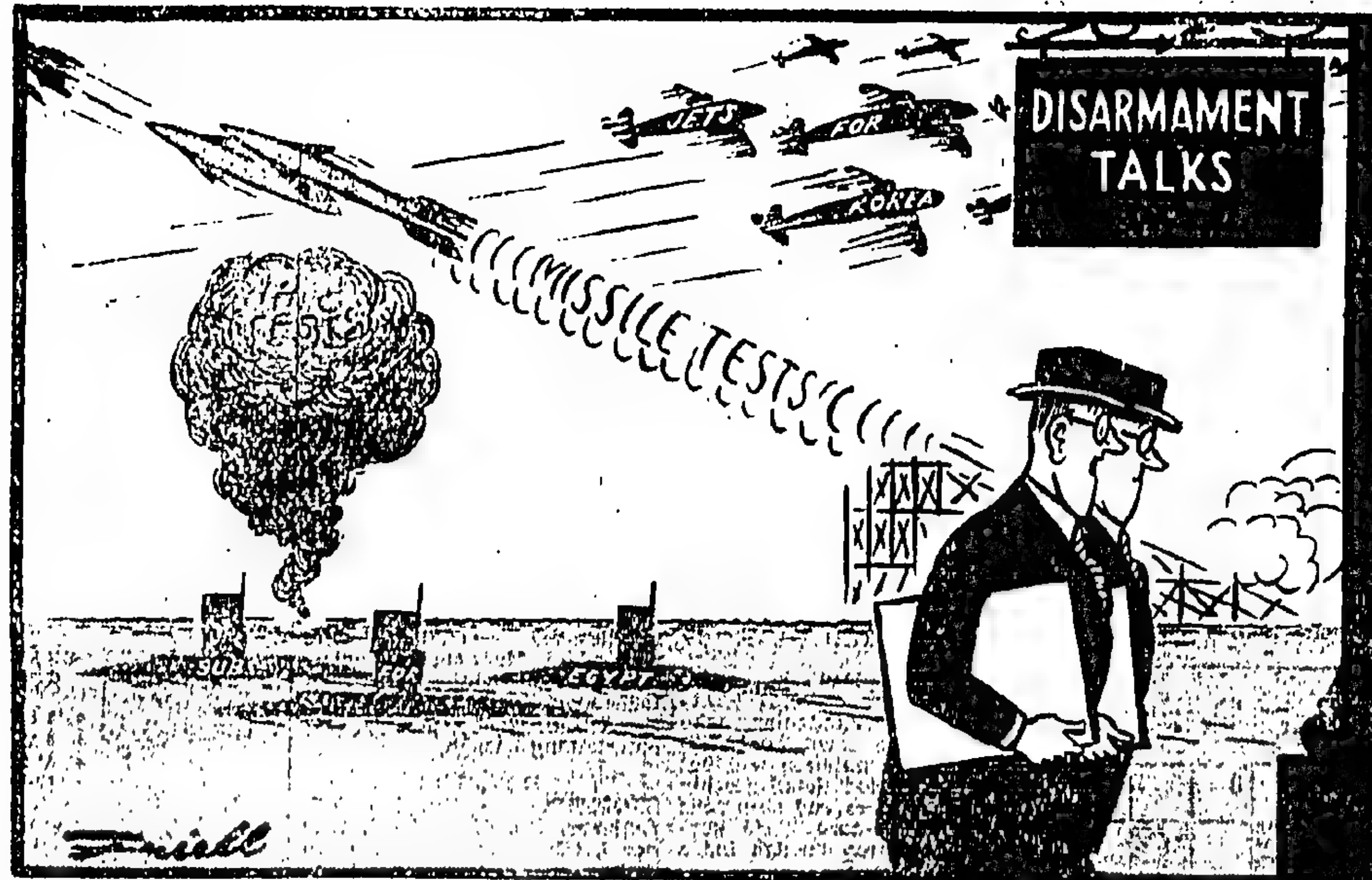
Quick-action
Detergent

pre

國德
粉洗爾美
THE MIRACULOUS
NEW DETERGENT

PRE revitalizes your coloureds and brightens
your whites—so pleasantly perfumed too.

MADE IN GERMANY



"I THINK WE'RE MAKING GOOD PROGRESS AT THE TALKS, DON'T YOU?"

Copyright in all countries
London Express Service

Where shall we move to next for BRITAIN'S BASE?

BRITAIN'S military planners are poring over their maps—arguing the pros and cons of the alternatives for the location of the new base which will be the nerve and supply centre of Middle East and African defence.

Defence Minister Duncan Sandys, home from an on-the-spot survey, has decided that the base should be moved from troubled Cyprus to somewhere south of the Sahara.

He has said that the choice lies between Aden and Kenya. But insiders report that there is little chance that Aden will get the plum.

The blistering rocky port at the entrance to the Red Sea is far too close to trouble. It is surrounded by areas which are either openly or potentially hostile, wide open to attack from several directions, and might be difficult to supply by air should the sea lanes be even momentarily closed.

So Kenya it seems to be. But Kenya in the minds of the military experts recalls the glorious plan which led to utter disaster—the Mackinnon Road Base, 70 miles inland from Mombasa, in the heart of the East African bush.

£ 8 m

Mackinnon Road was planned in 1947 when the British government decided to pull out of Palestine. It was to be the great supply depot for the Middle East.

At a cost of eight million pounds, Britain was going to build the dream base of the future. It was to have had a golf course, two modern hotels, cinemas, palatial canteens and recreation grounds, and housing as good as the architects could dream up.

Water pipes were laid 80 miles through the bush, miles of tarmac road were built, and a railway spur connected the depot to the Mombasa-Nairobi railway.

Labourers were even flown from Italy to speed the work.

But the plan collapsed in the face of two snags. The shortage of railway rolling stock was so great that supplies could not keep pace with the builders and Mombasa harbour was not equipped to meet the extra traffic.

It was finally abandoned in a government economy drive in 1950.

By then two million had been spent on building and three million pounds' worth of supplies had been left there. It was estimated by a contractor who went there to bid on the surplus stock that three quarters of it

had been ruined through rust and rot.

All in all, Mackinnon Road cost the British taxpayer more than 4½ million pounds and there wasn't much more than the water pipe to show for it in the end.

Now the project may be revived. Since 1950, both the harbour and the railroad have undergone certain improvements and some of the trouble experienced then might be avoided.

But many experts are not convinced that a base 70 miles out in the bush is ideal.

One view is that the Kenya base should be sited near Nairobi.

Nairobi has airports and is in fact, materially closer to some potential trouble spots than Mackinnon Road.

Air

In theory, the base will be used primarily as a rallying point from which troops can be flown quickly in modern transport aircraft.

By air, Cairo is a little more than 2,000 miles from Nairobi. Aden is under 1,200; Sana, the capital of the Yemen is about 1,350. Jerusalem, Amman, and Tel Aviv are all between 2,100 and 2,300 and Riyadh, the capital of Saudi Arabia is 2,300.

Malta is 2,800 miles away.

All these points are obviously within the range of the military versions of the civil transport aircraft which fly the Atlantic. But it must be remembered that a plane carrying paratroops must not only be able to get to the target but to get back either to its original base or to some alternative base. Cyprus might easily be used as a turn-around point. Even so, there would be grave disadvantages in not being able to get back to the original base.

From what is known of the ranges of military aircraft it seems fair to say that transport aircraft could make the return trip from Nairobi to most points in the Middle East but that, at present, such trips would require maximum fuel loads and minimum loads of men and equipment.

This means using aircraft at something less than their maximum efficiency. It has also been pointed out that Nairobi's airports would have to be operational in the extremes of tropical climate. This, however, seems to be mainly a problem of engineering and the provision of adequate drainage.

Much more serious is the fact that the single line railroad track from Nairobi to the coast could easily be put out of action either by saboteurs or the weather.

Heavy goods will always have to be brought in by sea and trans-shipped from the coast. Mombasa harbour may be able to take the traffic but the prospect of bringing supplies around Africa in the event of serious Middle East trouble is not very attractive.

Mackinnon Road has the advantage of being only 70 miles from the coast and, so, of having less vulnerable railroad to add to its hazards. But that seems to be its strongest advantage over Nairobi.

Quite apart from the military problems there are political and social problems.

Europeans in Kenya have signified their willingness to see the base there, but Africans—or, rather, their political leaders—do not seem to be so sure.

Traditionally, governments are reluctant to grant independence to countries in which they have bases and, traditionally, newly independent territories are reluctant to have their former masters on hand in strength.

The African leaders are therefore concerned lest the base be used as an excuse for slowing down progress towards self-government.

Spot

Moreover, the introduction of some thousands of troops into a relatively small town like Nairobi could result in considerable changes both in the character and the social structure of the town. In a country where the few Europeans are nearly all bosses of one kind or another the ordinary soldier might find himself in an uncomfortable position.

Despite these disadvantages, however, what has to be realised is that Britain is in a spot.

British interests in the Middle East cannot be abandoned. And if they are to be defended, a military base of adequate size must be maintained.

Cyprus is a hostile area and, geographically, not ideally situated. Suez has gone for good. Aden is much too dangerous.

Attention is therefore bound to be focused on Kenya. It seems that Britain will have to make the best of it.

Paul Friars

MOTORING'S MOST STARTLING DECISION SINCE THE WAR!

by Basil Cardew

FROM Detroit comes the most surprising motoring decision announced since the war. United States car makers have got together to form a conspiracy aimed solely at suppressing all mention of speed.

Unanimously the men who run the most gigantic industry in the world have decided to rule out the most effective and potent sales line hitherto used in all their literature, posters, and big time sales talk.

Speed—the top speed of every big lush American model—is now unmentionable. Speed, that magic, exciting word, is to be treated as the skeleton in the cupboard.

Astonishing

IN Britain we must take careful note of this extraordinary decision which frankly astonishes me. For what the motor manufacturers do in America is so often reflected and adopted in this country a few years later.

Remember their mouth-organ fronts. Remember their finned rear wings. Remember their back-as-front shapes. They were a joke to us. . . . And then we adopted them.

The Americans have banished speed for future boosting or their cars on three counts—

1 THEY bow to the long-standing pleas of the American Automobile Association and the National Safety Council in de-emphasising the fleetest and the fastest.

2 THEY are worried over the public's mounting idea-association of speed with tragedies on the highway.

3 IN resolving to scratch all advertising claims suggesting speed, they will withdraw from races that are used to back those claims.

For they have found that the cost of stock car racing is more than £2,500,000 a year, and the contests have become so numerous that victory now carries a hollow ring.

Specious?

THOSE are the cause-and-effect points they make. So Ford of America announces the coming sale of all their racing cars. Chevrolet, which recently poured a fortune into a racing Corvette, now stop development of this car.

In terms of their huge motor industry I must be impressed.

But I reserve the right to believe in their reasons for barring this word speed, and making it an outcast.

DISASTERS make news; and they are so numerous in the contemporary world that we are in danger of overlooking such evidence as there is that men are making progress in overcoming the anarchy that threatens to engulf 20th-century civilisation.

The story of the "emergent Commonwealth" is perhaps the most hopeful and important evidence of such progress. The old British Empire is managing with remarkable success to transform itself into a Commonwealth of freely-associated self-governing states.

New Members

When the Prime Ministers of the Commonwealth met in London at the end of June, Ghana was represented for the first time. In August, it is expected, Malaya will become the fourth Asian nation to achieve independence within the Commonwealth.

Other territories are making steady progress in the same direction. The

Nigeria is also making progress toward full self-government; and Britain is fulfilling her pledge to assist other viable colonial territories along the path of increasing responsibility.

The theory of the "emergent Commonwealth" has rarely been explicitly formulated. But there has never been the slightest doubt that the responsible leaders of all parties in Britain were determined to transform their Empire into a Commonwealth of freely associated nations.

The islands of the British West Indies have already agreed to federate, and the interim provisions of their federal constitution will come into effect this autumn. It is expected in about six years' time the West Indies Federation will be in a

position to apply for Commonwealth membership.

With the grant of responsible government to Canada in the middle of the 19th century, Britain launched an experiment in imperial devolution, in the course of which she has never faltered.

The theory of the "emergent Commonwealth" has rarely been explicitly formulated. But there has never been the slightest doubt that the responsible leaders of all parties in Britain were determined to transform their Empire into a Commonwealth of freely associated nations.

The idea of an imperial parliament for the Commonwealth, once held by a few prominent statesmen, was dropped when it proved unacceptable to the emergent Dominions. Otherwise the only serious debate within Britain about the evolution of the Commonwealth has been about the speed with which it was advisable to grant full independent territories.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the Commonwealth, to the outside observer, is its lack of formal political machinery. The Commonwealth has no executive, no legislature, and no centralised secretariat or civil service.

What might be called the "informality" of Commonwealth relations is not the result of an astute British attempt to make membership more acceptable to Asian or African nations. Canada, as the senior Commonwealth country after Britain itself, has always insisted that the erection of elaborate machinery would, by appearing as a threat to the sovereignty of members, make the Commonwealth weaker and more brittle, not stronger.

This view seems generally to have been accepted, and there have been no official proposals in recent years to set up a more elaborate political structure.

A System Of Consultation
The Commonwealth today is, above all else, a system of consultation; the member nations are in constant communication with each other about matters of common interest. At the highest level, their Prime Ministers meet periodically for private, informal and intimate discussions which usually last a week or longer.

At the forthcoming meeting the Prime Ministers who attend the conference will have come from five continents, and it is not difficult to imagine that their discussion of world affairs will be a uniquely valuable source of information and opinion for each of them.

Also at the national level, from time to time, conferences take place of Finance Ministers of the Commonwealth countries, and of other categories of ministers; in addition, there are a great many meetings at the non-political and unofficial levels, of experts on a wide variety of subjects of common concern.

But apart from such conferences which are convened for a specific purpose, there is an almost endless flow of information and opinion through the Commonwealth Relations Office in London and the External Affairs Departments of the member countries. And, of course, the High Commissioners which each Commonwealth country sends to the capitals of the others also provide a major channel of communication.

The flow of trade, of information, ideas, and, of course, of people (through migration) are the lifeblood of the Commonwealth. The Commonwealth relationship is sufficiently informal that no member country can feel that its sovereignty is one whit lessened by virtue of its membership; yet the mutual interchange between the members is so extensive, and so enriching to the national life of the peoples concerned, that membership is now widely recognised as a positive advantage to be sought after and maintained.

TRAVEL TROUBLE No 3



Travelling on air—

Everyone likes to have money to spend when they're travelling, but air travel can be expensive if it's not properly planned. Next time you take a trip by air, let Jardine's Airways Department help you to get the best value for your dollars.

see

JARDINE'S AIRWAYS DEPT.

in good time

Alexandra House, Des Voeux Road, H.K.

Illogical

A BOLISHING speed—or even the mention of it—is no panacea to solve the world's accident problem.

Our motoring men have imported many good things

RECORD ROUND BY RAMSDEN GREIG

BLANCHE THEBOM LETS HER HAIR DOWN...

... but only for Berlioz

and her hairdresser

THE trouble with having hair 6ft. 6in. long, the American mezzo-soprano, Blanche Thebom, says from personal experience, is that so many people refuse to believe it is real.

On the other hand, the lady will add rather ruefully, too many of those who do believe it is real make the inevitable jokes about being a longhair.

It has taken Blanche Thebom 17 years to acquire this hair phenomenon, and apart from the occasion when Giuseppe di Stefano knelt on it during a performance of Mignon and she had to tell him to "get out of my hair," it has not involved her in serious inconvenience.

The fact that a shampoo is an hour-and-a-half-long operation and that to dry the hair it has to be hung over a wire coat-hanger is not considered an inconvenience.

Nor is the fact that Miss Thebom has to kneel "rather inelegantly" during the bathing during the operation.

Blanche Thebom is in London as star of the Covent Garden production of Berlioz's *The Trojans*. When I met her this week her hair was coiled round her head in three neat plaits.

Death Scene

It turns out that she only lets her hair down for Berlioz—during the death scene in which she lies on a funeral pyre—and her hairdresser.

"But there is more to me than my hair," pleaded Miss Thebom, a 37-year-old statuesque brunette who comes to Britain from the New York Metropolitan Opera where she has starred for the past 10 years.

"We mustn't forget my foundation," said the opera singer who was not referring to what the young things of the "pop" world understand the word to mean.

"I got my chance to study opera from an Ohio family I worked for as a personal secretary. When I was making my own way I offered to pay them back. They refused. So I founded my foundation."

"Once a year I pay for the operative training of a young up-and-coming. So far I have given a helping hand to eight singers."

Blanche Thebom, whose walk among the vegetables to the Opera House is accompanied by porters' appreciative wolf whistles ("When the truck drivers whistle you know you are still in the running") is that operatic oddity—a mezzo-soprano without a temperament.

International

She said: "But I can tell you why many operatic singers have one. Our job is highly specialised. We're rather like thoroughbred racehorses—compared to docile cart horses."

Miss Thebom did not say who were the docile cart horses of show business.

In private life Blanche Thebom is the wife of Richard Metz, an international banker. As an international banker Mr Metz can justify himself about the world and so keep himself in touch with his wife—who this year is booked to sing in South America, California and Moscow.

"Otherwise I would give up opera completely," said Miss Thebom.

Which would not do at all for the Covent Garden publicist who thinks that her six-and-a-half feet hair-do is the greatest musical gimmick since Yul Brynner shaved his off for *The King and I*.

Hear Blanche Thebom on St John Passion (HMV 33) and Tristan and Isolde (HMV 33).

I'VE HEARD

At a time when every Tommy Steele, Dick and Harry seems to be plucking (not always expertly) at a guitar (not always Autumn in New York (Columbia 33) on which Tal Farlow gives a lesson in advanced guitar technique. Brilliant. He handles his instrument like an angel at a harp. There are seven tracks—all good.

More guitar playing—this time by Bert Weedon—can be

heard on *Soho Fair* (Parlophone 78).

The late Fats Waller is in brilliant mood on *Merry Fats Waller* (HMV 45).

I'm in Love and Luck's in Love with You are rendered in cultured tones by Mrs Gerald Legge and the Duchess of Bedford (HMV 78). A bold effort. This one is being sold for charity.

CLASSICAL

By DAVID BLACK

Another sparkling comic opera, little known in Britain gets a hearing this month on discs. It is *Climacour's The Secret Marriage*, a gay story of a man selling out to woo one sister and falling in love with another. She happens to be secretly married to a man who in turn is getting unwanted overtures from another woman. However, the complexities of the plot won't stop anyone for a moment enjoying the infectious music and immaculate singing under the auspices of La Scala, Milan. (Three Columbia LPs.)

The National Youth Orchestra (no players over 19, no full-time music students) gives a highly professional account of itself in Shostakovich's *First Symphony* and Elgar's *Cockaigne Overture* (Fye LP).

Max Bruch's relatively unknown second violin concerto (his first is played year in year out) gets a finely conceived performance (Decca 10th LP).

At a time when every Tommy Steele, Dick and Harry seems to be plucking (not always expertly) at a guitar (not always Autumn in New York (Columbia 33) on which Tal Farlow gives a lesson in advanced guitar technique. Brilliant. He handles his instrument like an angel at a harp. There are seven tracks—all good.

More guitar playing—this time by Bert Weedon—can be

heard on *Soho Fair* (Parlophone 78).

The late Fats Waller is in brilliant mood on *Merry Fats Waller* (HMV 45).

I'm in Love and Luck's in Love with You are rendered in cultured tones by Mrs Gerald Legge and the Duchess of Bedford (HMV 78). A bold effort. This one is being sold for charity.

FICTION SHELF by PHILIP OAKES

MAMA I LOVE YOU.

By William Saroyan. Faber. 15s.—Artless, and rather awful, story told by a nine-year-old girl (variously called Twink, Frog, and Grasshopper) who stars in a play, by a new American genius, and effects a reunion between her mother (called Papa Day). Somewhere around there is also a brother called Peter Bolivia Agriculture. Lots of whimsy, and an after-taste of bromide and gumdrops.

● **THOSE WHO WAIT.** By Christine Amory. Collins. 12s. 6d.—First novel by the author of *I am Fifteen and I Do Not Want To Die*. About a Hungarian family fighting for

survival under the post-war Communist regime. Chief character, a composer with a politically dangerous past, whose wife becomes the mistress of a party boss. Written with inside knowledge (the author escaped from Budapest in 1947), cool, about its heroes, and compassionate for the victims. Very well worth reading.

● **PITY THE INNOCENT.** By Ethel Mannin. Jarrolds. 15s.—Professional piece of special pleading, inspired by the Ruth Ellis case, about the unstable

rom of a woman executed for shooting her lover. Powerful theme underlined by low level of writing. Miss Mannin's 58th book is far from her best.

● **MAN OF THE WEST.** By Philip Jordan. Deutsch. 8s. 6d.—Classically proportioned Western about a gunfighter who wants to settle down, only to find that his reputation will not let him. Period detail freshly done. Characters and situations a little saddle-sooty. No surprises, but sturdy enough for a wide-open screen.

● **THE BEST THAT EVER DID IT.** By Ed Lacey. Hutchinson. 10s. 6d.—Nice private eye, with six-year-old daughter and passion for old cars, hired by sexy widow to investigate double murder. Plot that holds together like chain mail. As tough as needs be—and very well written.

● **BORROW THE NIGHT.** By Helen Nielsen. Gollancz. 12s. 6d.—Specially plotted thriller about an American judge sentenced by murder on the execution-cue of an alleged killer he has sentenced to death. Back-tracking investigation, with the reader supplied with every clue. Surprising solution, but it all adds up.

● **REMEMBER ME.** By David Stoddart. Faber. 15s. 6d.—Obsessive book about Ludwig II, the mad king of Bavaria, who built castles, befriended Wagner, and ended his reign by drowning himself in the lake where he had murdered his companion. A work of genuine re-creation by a fine writer.

● **THE UNROMANTICS.** By William Rogers. Bodley Head. 12s. 6d.—Oddly unresolved story about two Cambridge undergraduates—one, a mixed-up poker player; the other, a stuffy sportsman—who work their way across Canada, with a "bad-hopping" girl friend in tow. Hard, fast, and efficient, but rather miserable at heart.

● **SHE DIED DANCING.** By Kelley Ross. Eyre and Spottiswoode. 11s. 6d.—Death at a dancing school, with a faithful

wife out to prove her husband innocent of murder. Bright New York backgrounds, and some sharp-clawed asides at the American female.

● **THE DISPOSSESSED.** By Geoffrey Warrar. Ward Lock. 10s. 6d.—Classed as a constitutional inferior after being blown up in Libya, Richard Terrell fights a losing battle for his identity with psychiatrists who have set him among the hardy-named. An angry, informed attack on the psycho-analysts which shouts a little too loud for too long.

● **MR HURRICANE.** By Louis Golding. Hutchinson. 15s. Smooth, synthetic story of a middle-aged accountant, who marries in Marylebone, honeymoon in Brighton and then takes away his bride to a South Sea Island. Gaudy, gossipy, and entertaining enough.

● **THE DAY THE MONEY FOOTED.** By Brendan Gill. Gollancz. 12s. 6d.—Short, trim novel, told almost entirely in dialogue, about a wastrel son (addicted to expensive cars and bad jokes) who returns to his small-town home to claim an inheritance that is already gone. Technically astute, but short on essential charm.

● **WHAT ROUGH BEAST.** By John Trench. Macdonald 10s. 6d.—Murder in a cathedral town, fringed by subtlety. The Anglican priest is the man on the spot; the villains are young toughs from the converging wasteland. Unusual, exciting, and lightly literate.

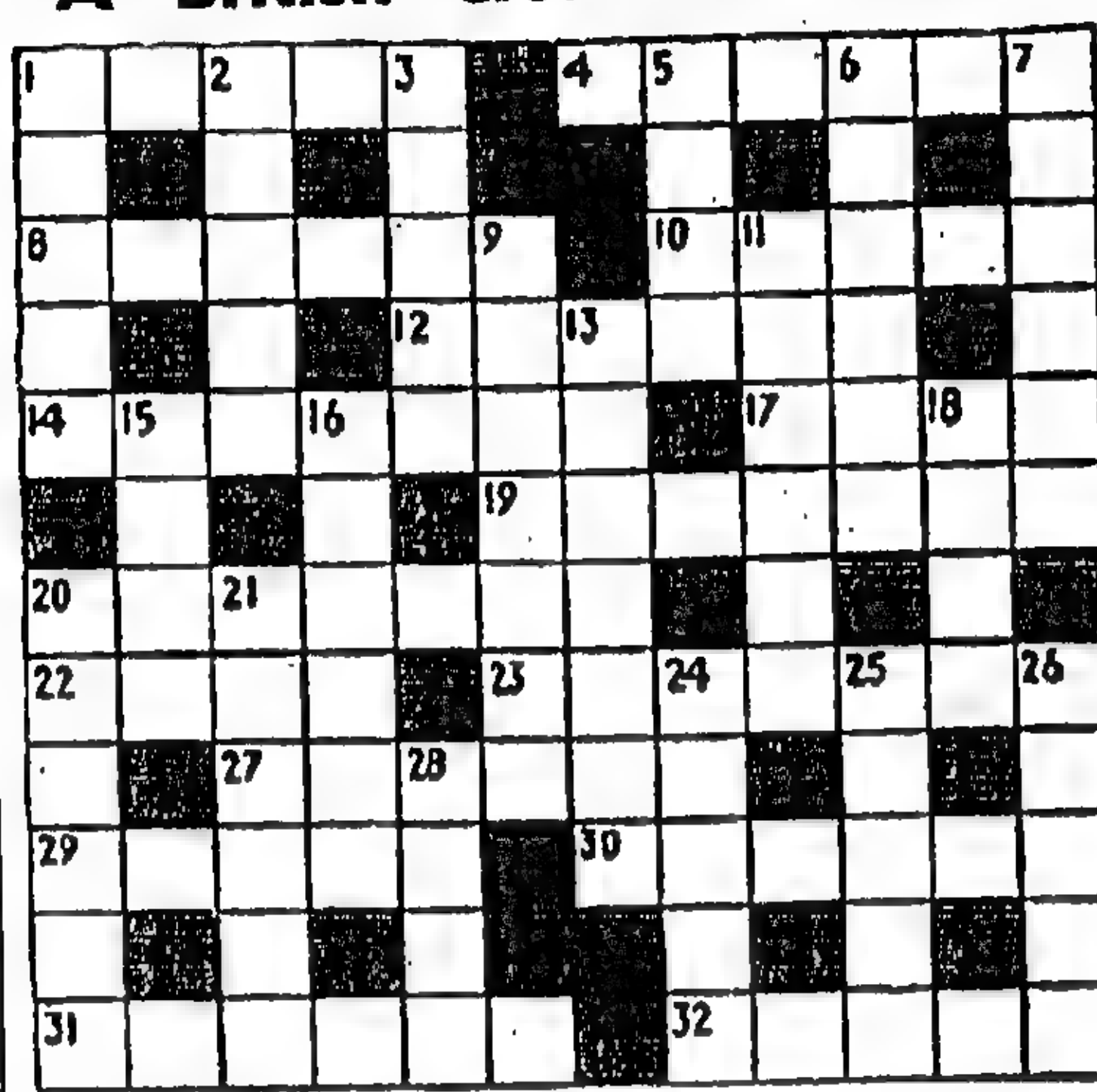
● **THE SPIRAL ROAD.** By Jan de Hartog. Hamish Hamilton. 18s. 6d.—Big and brilliant novel about a young Dutch doctor who finds salvation fighting leprosy and witchcraft in the East Indies. Excelling on several levels, and with two superb characters—a bearded genius of a leprosy specialist and a brilliant-playing sultan who clings to his cue while his kingdom is ravaged by plague.

● **THE LONG ECHO.** By Douglas Rutherford. Collins. 10s. 6d.—Visiting Englishman becomes involved in murder in vendettist Italian mountain town, where motives go back to the Renaissance. Lots of local colour, and a last minute escape from lynching. Recommended.

● **THE HAPPY ENDING.** By Leo Walmsley. Collins. 14s. Last in a series of autobiographical novels, telling how the author reclaimed a derelict farm in Wales. Unusually simple, and written in a glow of contentment that still burns snugly between covers.

London Express Service.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS
- Like a mad dog (5).
 - Player (6).
 - Materially obscured (6).
 - Carries out (5).
 - Something owing (6).
 - Must he whistle for his money? (7).
 - Russian imperialist (4).
 - Sustenance (7).
 - Use up (7).
 - Service formation (4).
 - Straight from the heart (7).
 - Commonly rough (6).
 - Lay out (5).
 - and way out (5).
 - Cold them, fashion? (6).
 - Cappacious quantity! (6).
- DOWN
- He won't keep still (5).
 - A document, but not for long (6).
 - Cold and cheerless (5).
 - Instrument of note (4).
 - Not in favour (5).
 - Go away, and don't come back (6).
 - Fancier, shall we say? (7).
 - Service servant (7).
 - Ekko! (7).
 - Black as a wood (4).
 - London terminus (6).
 - High divers (4).
 - Whence it (6).
 - Pleasantness? No, fastidiousness (6).
 - It's time to know (5).
 - It happens to be on the programme (5).
 - Try a little (5).
 - Cutting tool (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Brillies, 6 Room, 9 Attained, 11 Delivery, 13 Beta, 15 Moderate, 18 Trending, 19 Sep, 21 Impudent, 22 Requies, 25 Wile, 27 Smiler, Down: 1 Fred, 2 Fall, 4 Rise, 5 Slay, 6 Lance, 7 Sider, 9 Avert, 10 Tulle, 12 Klone, 14 Tenet, 16 Arena, 17 Fame, 19 Scris, 20 Logan, 21 Hie, 22 Urge, 23 Arid, 24 Ende.

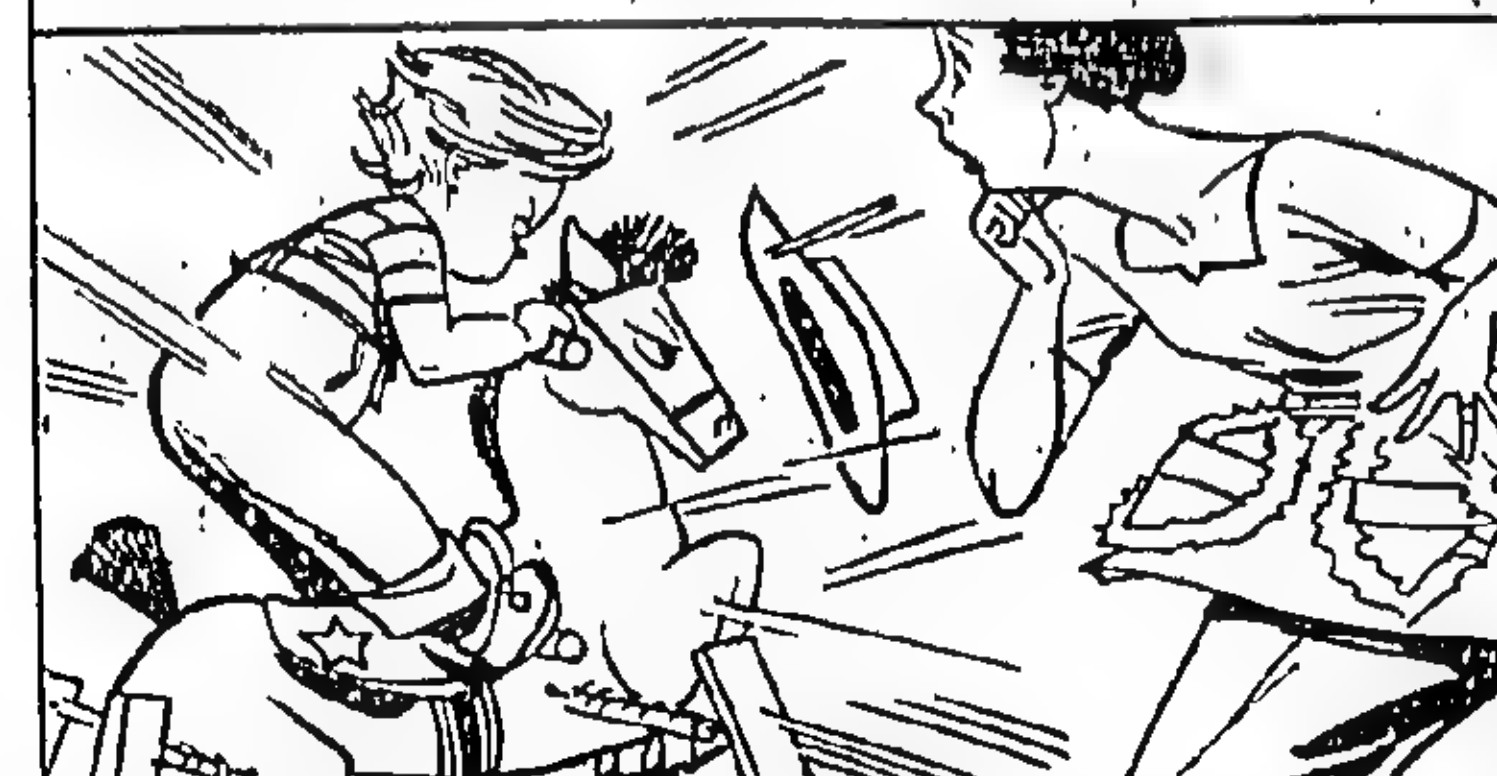
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Perpetual Motion

BY HARRY WEINERT



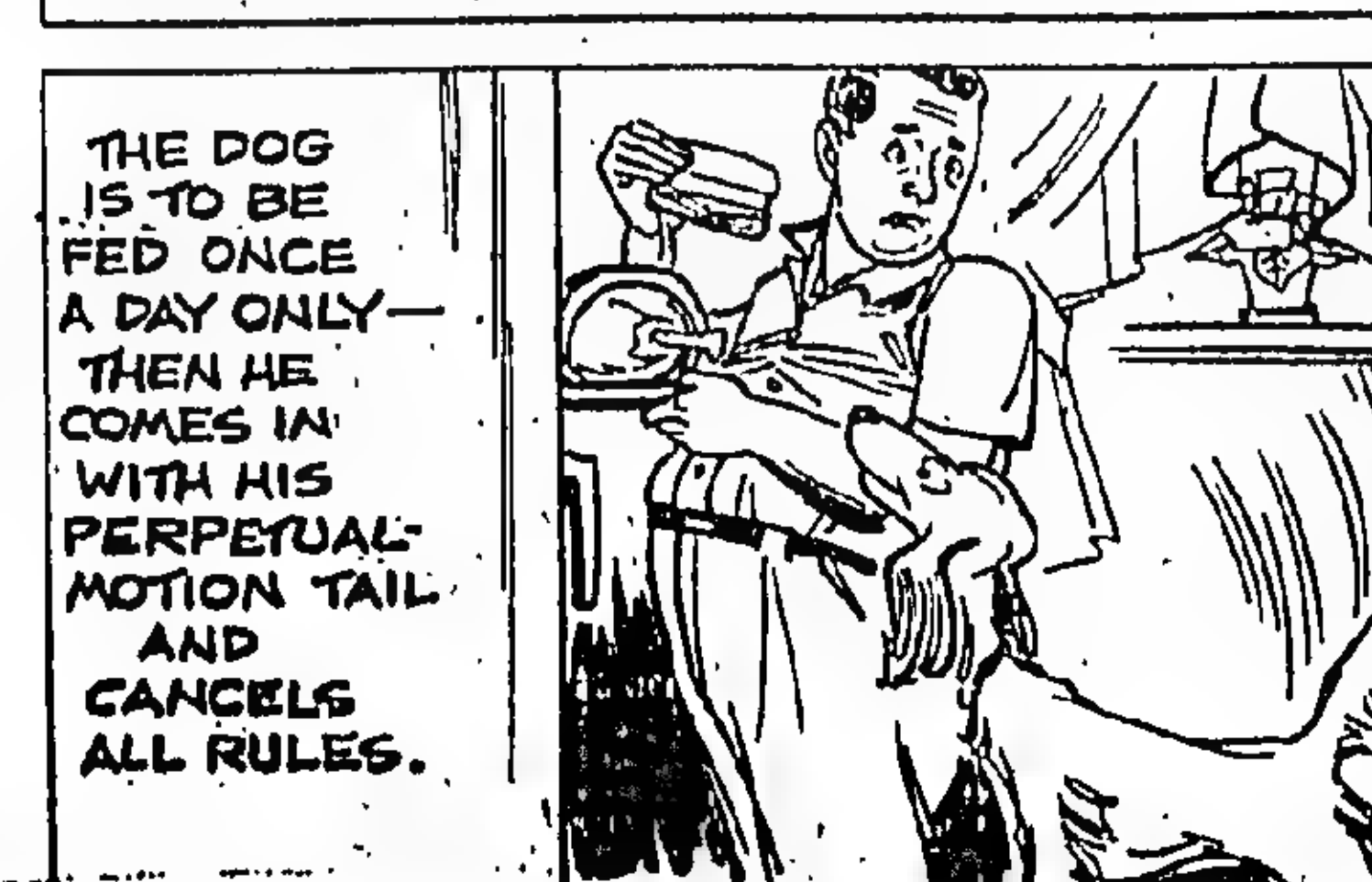
THE CHARACTER AT THE MOVIES WHO KEEPS TIME TO THE MUSIC WITH HIS FEET—ON THE BACK OF YOUR SEAT.



THE PROBLEM IS...HOW CAN YOU PUT ALL THAT ENERGY TO GOOD USE?



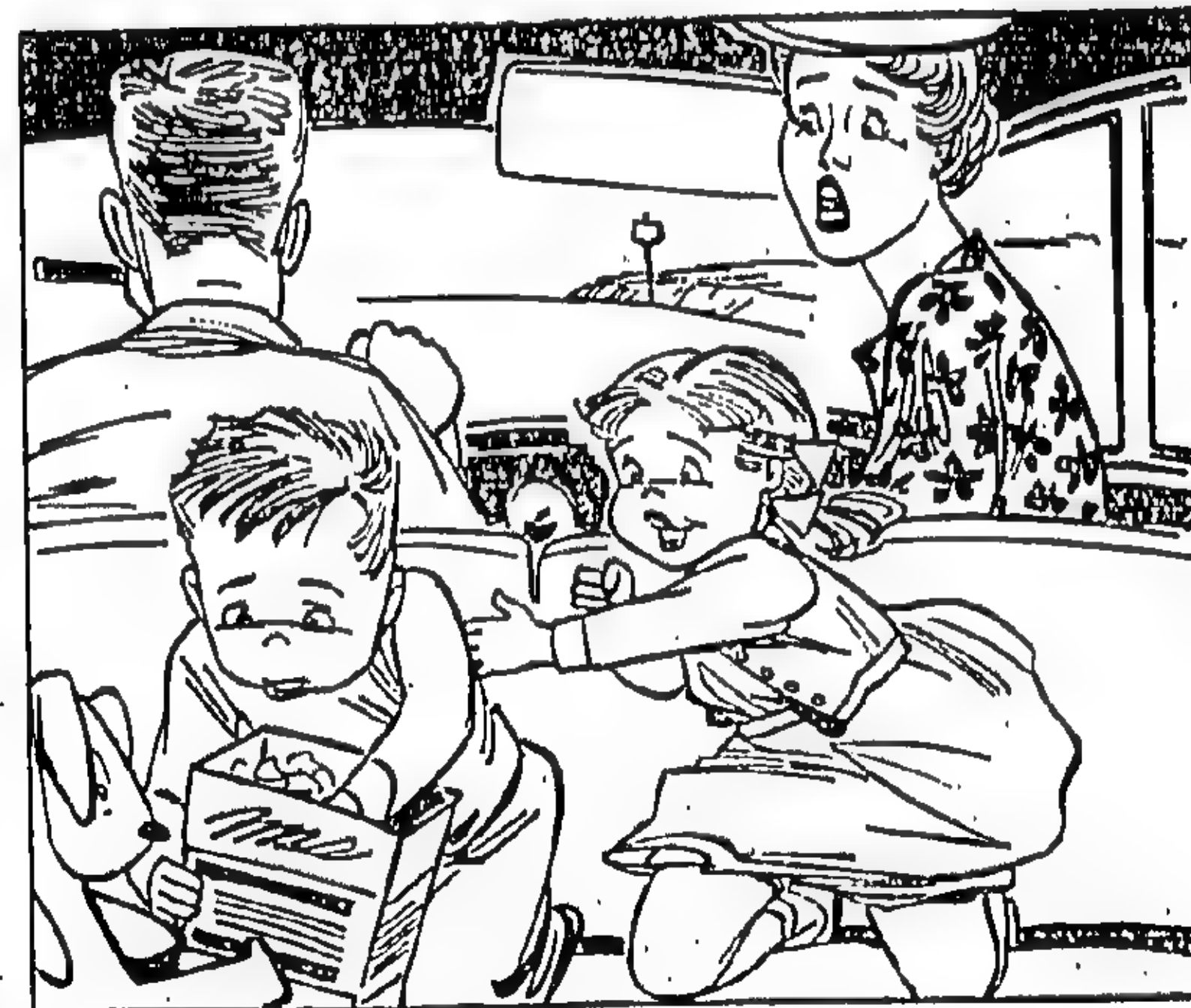
IN SOME CASES THE LOWER JAW IS IN PERPETUAL MOTION—THE BURDEN OF THE SONG BEING, "IF YOU HAD ANY CONSIDERATION FOR ME..."



THE DOG IS TO BE FED ONCE A DAY ONLY—THEN HE COMES IN WITH HIS PERPETUAL-MOTION TAIL AND CANCELS ALL RULES.



—THEN THERE IS THE PERSON WHO EATS ONLY ONE MEAL A DAY—CONTINUOUS.



JUST RIDING—GOING NOWHERE FOR NOTHING—AS LONG AS THE WHEELS TURN THEY'RE HAPPY.



THE MAN WITH THE HOE GETS RID OF ONE WEED AND UP POPS ANOTHER.



JUST FLYING FROM ONE DREAMBOX TO ANOTHER.

PHILIPS RADIOS

The only **DIAPHRAGM** sets in the world

01 X 45 U \$89

02 X 67 U \$133

03 X 66 U \$205

04 X 65 A \$285

05 X 65 A \$265

06 X 65 A \$420

07 X 65 A \$420

08 X 65 A \$420

09 X 65 A \$420

10 X 65 A \$420

11 X 65 A \$420

12 X 65 A \$420

13 X 65 A \$420

14 X 65 A \$420

15 X 65 A \$420

16 X 65 A \$420

17 X 65 A \$420

18 X 65 A \$420

19 X 65 A \$420

20 X 65 A \$420

21 X 65 A \$420

22 X 65 A \$420

23 X 65 A \$420

24 X 65 A \$420

25 X 65 A \$420

26 X 65 A \$420

27 X 65 A \$420

28 X 65 A \$420

29 X 65 A \$420

30 X 65 A \$420

31 X 65 A \$420

32 X 65 A \$420

33 X 65 A \$420

34 X 65 A \$420

35 X 65 A \$420

36 X 65 A \$420

37 X 65 A \$420

38 X 65 A \$420

SPORTS ROUNDOUP

A SOCCER PLUM FOR WRIGHT

By W. CAPEL KIRBY

Billy Wright is lined up for a plum executive job in football. Will it be at Molineux or Lancaster Gate?

It's being whispered backstage that he is being groomed as an assistant to England team manager and chief coach, Walter Winterbottom.

It may be significant that, this week-end, Wright reports to Mr Winterbottom at Lillieshall, not as England captain as on so many previous occasions, but as a candidate for an FA coaching certificate, which could be his passport to a posting at headquarters.

When I tackled Mr Winterbottom on whether there was any foundation for linking the name of Billy Wright with an FA job, he said:

"I don't deny that the idea has been in our minds, but it is a matter for committee. Then, of course, Wolves have to be considered, and I can well imagine Stan Cullis putting up a struggle to retain Billy's valuable services."

Wright's long tenure as England captain have made him FA-conscious, and the logical outcome, as I see it, is that he may set his sights higher than remaining at Molineux as second-in-command to Cullis.

For practical demonstration work, Billy Wright and others taking this week-end course will be assisted by RAF footballers, including 11 Americans specially coached by former Bradford and Leeds centre-forward George Alnsley.

Here's the reason Alec Stock gave me for preferring Leyton to lovely Lillieshall:

"I had reckoned on a couple of years in Italy for gaining Continental football experience in view of the international character of the game these days."

"But on reflection I decided that in these two years it would be a case of 'Out of sight, out of mind', and jobs back home would be filled by the up-and-coming bright boys."

Tottenham Hotspur's players have scarcely unpacked following their tour of Canada and America and yet they're off again in five weeks' time with a match at Stuttgart.

For some time Liverpool have lost touch with Barry Kirwen, a local goalkeeper who was on their books as an amateur before he went to New Brighton.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. G. O. Allen and Len Hutton.
2. Australia, Australia, England and South Africa.
3. The Marathon.
4. Chris Brasher, he is the only Olympic gold medalist.
5. Hogan Bassey, new world featherweight boxing champion.
6. Shirley Fry.
7. Rome.
8. Lord's and the Oval.
9. Horse-racing.
10. 1952.



BILLY WRIGHT... the Wolves and England star may be called in as an assistant to Mr. Walter Winterbottom.

I can tell them Kirwen is doing his National Service with the RAF at Wittering, where reports of his play attracted recruits from several League clubs, including Bolton, Manchester United and Portsmouth.

EYES ON TED

With the World Cup series in mind, England's selectors plan early visits to Ipswich Town matches to study the form of leading goal-scorer Ted Phillips. Second Division club defections.

Phillips was bracketed with Brian Clough, of Middlesbrough, on the selectors' short list last season.

IN THE BANK

Such is Olympic fame that Ron Delany's goal medal is challenging the popularity of the Murray Stone as the Mecca of holidaymakers in Ireland.

Pilgrims to the Delany home-stead in Sandymount usually succeed in getting Ron's autograph, but are denied the pleasure of seeing the medal, which his father has placed in the safety of his Dublin bank.

Sports Diary

TODAY.

Basketball: Army Team v Venture for Victory, CYMCA, 3 p.m.
Soccer: v Venture for Victory, Queen Elizabeth Stadium, 8.30 p.m.
Bowls: 1st Division: KBGC v CCC, KDC v KCC, Revere v IRC "Gold", IRC "Blue" v FC.
2nd Division: CCC v PRC, KDC v FC, "Red" v IKFC v IKCC, FC "Blue" v Revere, URC v KCC.
3rd Division: IKCC v IRC, Stanley v Revere, KBGC v CCC, IKFC v IRC, IRC v IKRS.
Ladies: 1st Division: KBGC v USRC, CCC v KCC.
2nd Division: CCC v IKFC, PRC v FC.
Smallbore Rifle League, seventh round, Hongkong Gun Club, 3 p.m.

Dan Maskell, training manager to the Lawn Tennis Association, former chief coach to the All-England Club and the British Davis Cup team, will tell you every week how to play the shots in the star style...how the average club player can learn and use those vital hints that make all the difference.

DAN MASKELL says:

Get Rhythm For Those Aces!

Watch the great servers at Wimbledon. They are acutely aware of the vital importance of rhythm and coordination. So must you be—whether it is aces you are after or ordinary fast, well-controlled serves.

Good timing is impossible without them.

You may have an accurate "throw-up" of the ball, be able to "throw" your racket-head at it most powerfully, have good balance and weight transference, but unless all these necessary components are in harmony, your service will not have great speed nor is it likely to be under consistent control.

Here is a "check-up" to refer to when practising.

1. GRIP. With the racket on its edge, grip the handle at the end as you would a chopper. The palm of the hand is partly on top of the handle and you should feel it as a "finger-grip."

2. STANCE. Stand so that you can look at the spot at which you are aiming with both eyes and without having to screw your neck to do so. This is absolutely vital for the learner.

It will almost certainly result in your standing about a yard to the side of the centre mark, your left foot a few inches behind the baseline and pointing at it—not directly, but slightly to the right of the intended direction of the serve.

NO STRAIN

Your back foot should be comfortably placed behind the left and your racket pointing down the court and supported by the ball hand.

This position must be one completely devoid of strain and absolutely comfortable.

3. PREPARATION. Assuming you are trying to put the ball up above, in front and slightly to the right of your head so that you can hit the ball when your arm and racket and you yourself are fully extended, and just as the ball is about to drop, then start by swinging the ball-hand and racket down together.

Do not immediately start by sending ball-hand up and the racket down.

When it feels natural to part them, your whole concentration should be on maintaining rhythm in changing from what so far has been preparation to what must now be the actual "throwing" action.

Master this joining of preparation and "throwing" action without jerking the rhythm, and you have found the key to fine serving.

4. IMPACT. The highest possible racket-head speed is what you need at impact and you get it by "throwing" the racket-head at the ball.

THE BALANCE

Because the ball is up in front of you your body-weight should be in the process of forward transference.

If you are in balance, it is the speed of your racket-head obtained through the power of your throwing-action, plus the forward transfer of body-weight to the left leg, all in harmony and properly timed, that gives the ball its speed.

5. FINISH. The end of the swing should die away on the left side of your left leg while your falling body-weight is taken up by the right leg, which is now inside the baseline.

Perfect balance at this stage will allow you to recover quickly behind the baseline or follow into the net at speed.

Next week: Attacking with the Backhand Drive.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN

LUXURY FOR VISITING TEAMS, BUT HIGH PRICES AND POVERTY FOR RUMANIANS

By HUBERT HARRISON

Rumania, the most remote of the Peoples' Democracies in Europe, is having increasing relations with sportsmen from the West. Less is known of Rumania in the West than of almost any of the Peoples' Democracies, with the possible exception of Albania. But recently an increasing number of sportsmen from the West have been invited to go to play in Rumania.

Their impressions are the more interesting because so few people from the West penetrate to Bucharest. Moreover, not being as a rule politically minded, the sportsmen often give a clearer picture of the situation in the country than political visitors who go there determined to find things which fit in with a preconceived picture.

During May this year, for example, the London Counties Rugby Football team visited Bucharest and on May 5 defeated a Bucharest XV by 11 points to 3. On May 18, the French national Rugby Football team beat the Rumanians by 16 points to 15 in a hard-fought game. On May 26, the English 'B' Soccer Football team—just come from Sofia and on its way to Prague—beat the Rumanian 'B' team by a single goal, scored only two minutes from time.

On May 29, a Cardiff Rugby side beat a Bucharest Junior XV by 9 points to 6. But in its second match against a full Bucharest side it lost by 3 points to 6.

EUROPEAN CUP

In addition, there were visits by basketball teams from Italy and gymnasts taking part in the European Cup contests, as well as the usual flood of visits from sportsmen of the Soviet Union and the Eastern bloc states.

Western sportsmen who passed through here after visiting Bucharest were unanimous on one point. They all praised the reception they got and the first class organisation of their visits.

They were met at station or airport, given money, interpreters and food, and everything was done to make their visits enjoyable. Their reception from the Rumanian public was also extremely good. Over 100,000 people crowded into the Bucharest "23 August" stadium to watch the French match, while

a record crowd of 110,000 saw the English-Rumanian football match although the tickets averaged about 10 English shillings a ticket. Over 200,000 applications for tickets were received.

On the other hand, the Western players complained that the press and public were most unfavourable. The crowd of spectators cheered every little success of the Rumanian team but were silent or hostile whenever the visitors scored, even when it was brilliant play which would have moved a Western crowd to applause in spite of themselves.

The press were equally one-sided. They claimed that all the visitors were "the best their country can produce." Even the England 'B' team was described as "the best team England can produce." In their comments on the game, too, they failed to find anything to praise. In the visitors' game, found excuses for the failure of the Rumanian teams, and often blamed the referee for their defeat.

HIGH REPUTATION

Thus, for example, one English referee of high reputation was roughly criticised in the Rumanian press for his handling of the France-Rumania rugby match. On the other hand, an Italian who openly favoured the home teams was highly praised by the press for his supervision of the two Cardiff games, according to reports of the matches in Vienna.

The players did not see much of the social and economic life of the country. But a number of them, on their return, told friends in Vienna that in spite of the magnificent reception they got and the luxury hotels in which they stayed, they gathered that the people were poverty-stricken and discontented.

Vienna. Rumania, the most remote of the Peoples' Democracies in Europe, is having increasing relations with sportsmen from the West. Less is known of Rumania in the West than of almost any of the Peoples' Democracies, with the possible exception of Albania. But recently an increasing number of sportsmen from the West have been invited to go to play in Rumania.

Some of them were taken to the homes of Rumanian players who took the opportunity to tell them of their discontent. They were shown in the shops that toothpaste costs 25/- a tube, watches cost 3 to 5 times the London price, while cloth for suits fetched £10 a yard. They were all offered the most tempting prices for their own clothing and personal possessions.

Even the most unpolitically minded of the visitors could not fail to notice the contrast between the barefoot people queuing up for food and the luxury hotels in which they were housed and the well-dressed, well-fed officials who looked after them. On the one side, were high prices, dirt and poverty—and on the other, luxury and prosperity for the very few.

LIMITED FRIENDSHIPS

Many of the visiting sportsmen were of the opinion that these visits are valuable as a first step to breaking down the isolation of Rumania from the Western world to which she used to belong. They allowed the Rumanians to see how good Western clothing and equipment was. They gave the opportunity for a limited friendship, at least among the players and officials.

It was reported that a Rumanian team will be invited to tour England and Northern Ireland next October and players thought this, too, would be a good thing because it would enable a few at least of the Rumanians to see what life is like in England today and to help to destroy some of the wrong impressions given them by Eastern bloc propaganda services.—China Mail Special.

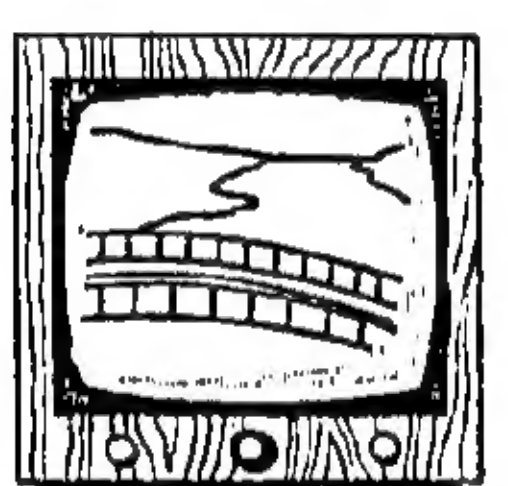


Sole Agents: DOWELL & CO., LTD.



HONGKONG COUNCIL OF SOCIAL SERVICE

To co-ordinate the activities of voluntary welfare organisations, and to promote the knowledge and practice of social welfare work. Information will be gladly supplied by the Secretary, Office: 403, China Building, Tel. 21706.



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?

1. Not in the evening
2. Operating this
3. On the board
4. Dramatist
5. Inflammable substance
6. Sad play
7. Funny men
8. Amuses
9. With toys?
10. Gap
11. "Props"
12. Of governors?

Solution on Back Page

BE SPECIFIC fly CATHAY PACIFIC



SAFETY FIRST ALWAYS



THIS WATCH WAS FLIGHT TESTED FOR YOU!

The Universal POLAROUTER, worn by all SAS flight captains.

Flight-tested accuracy is yours with the Universal POLAROUTER, the self-winding watch that keeps the time in all parts of the world. The success story of the POLAROUTER began on November 15, 1954. On that day, S.A.S. opened the top of the world to commercial aviation. Flying the direct transpolar route from Europe to the U.S. West Coast, S.A.S. flight chiefs needed a watch they could trust.

Universal, whose factory is the most modern in Switzerland, designed the watch and fittingly named it the POLAROUTER. Today, some 10,000 flying hours and over 50 million passenger miles later, flight captains on the entire, worldwide S.A.S. network keep on time with Universal POLAROUTER watches. So can you.

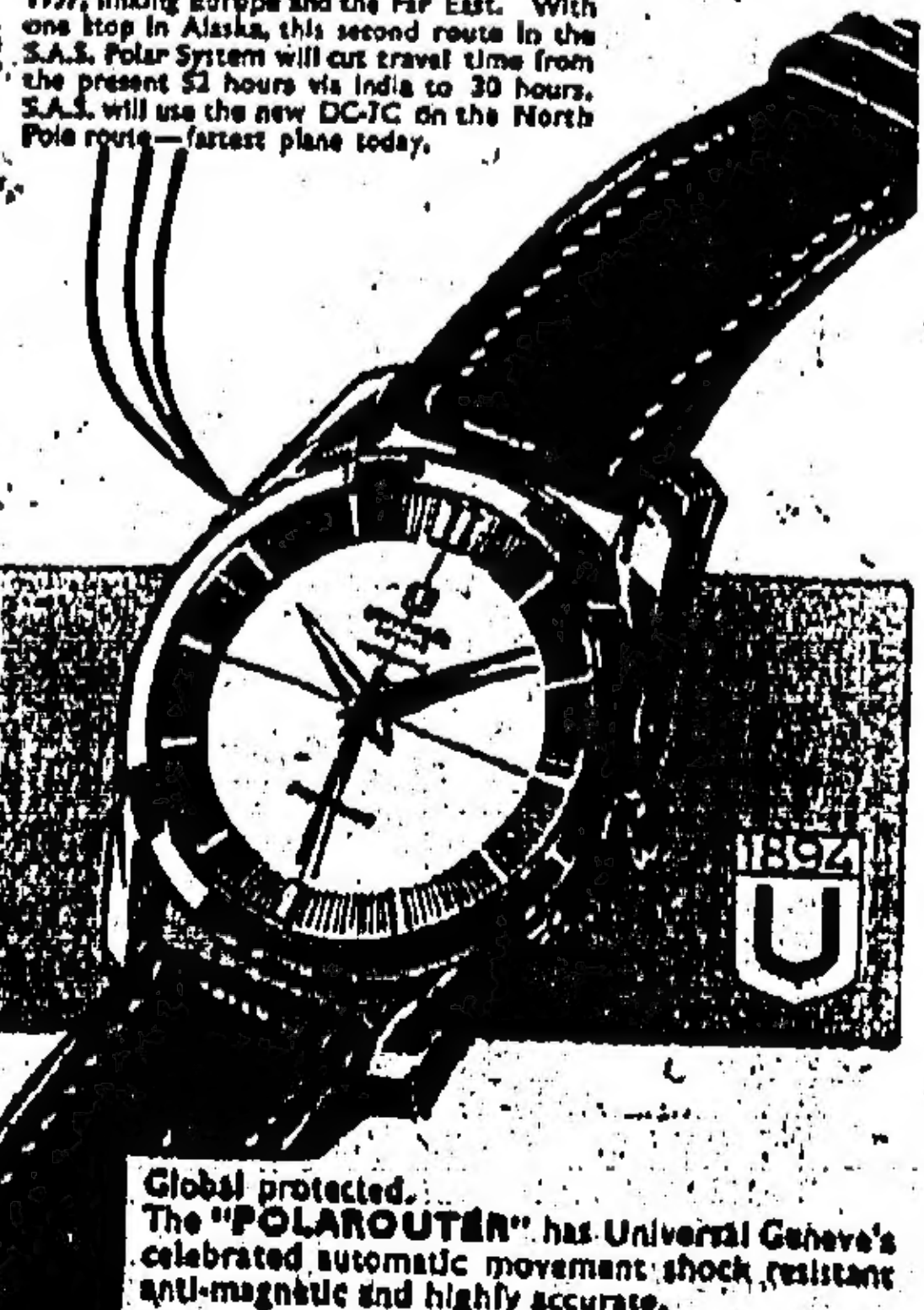
And you will be wearing a watch that's as handsome and up-to-date as the sleek silver birds on which the POLAROUTER was flight-tested for you.

1954 The world's first commercial Polar air service was pioneered by S.A.S. and opened on Nov. 15, 1954, linking Europe and the U.S. West Coast via Greenland.

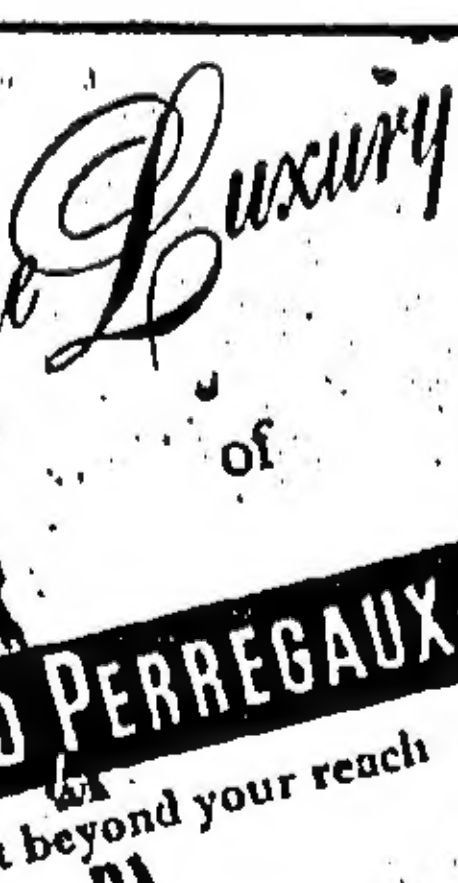
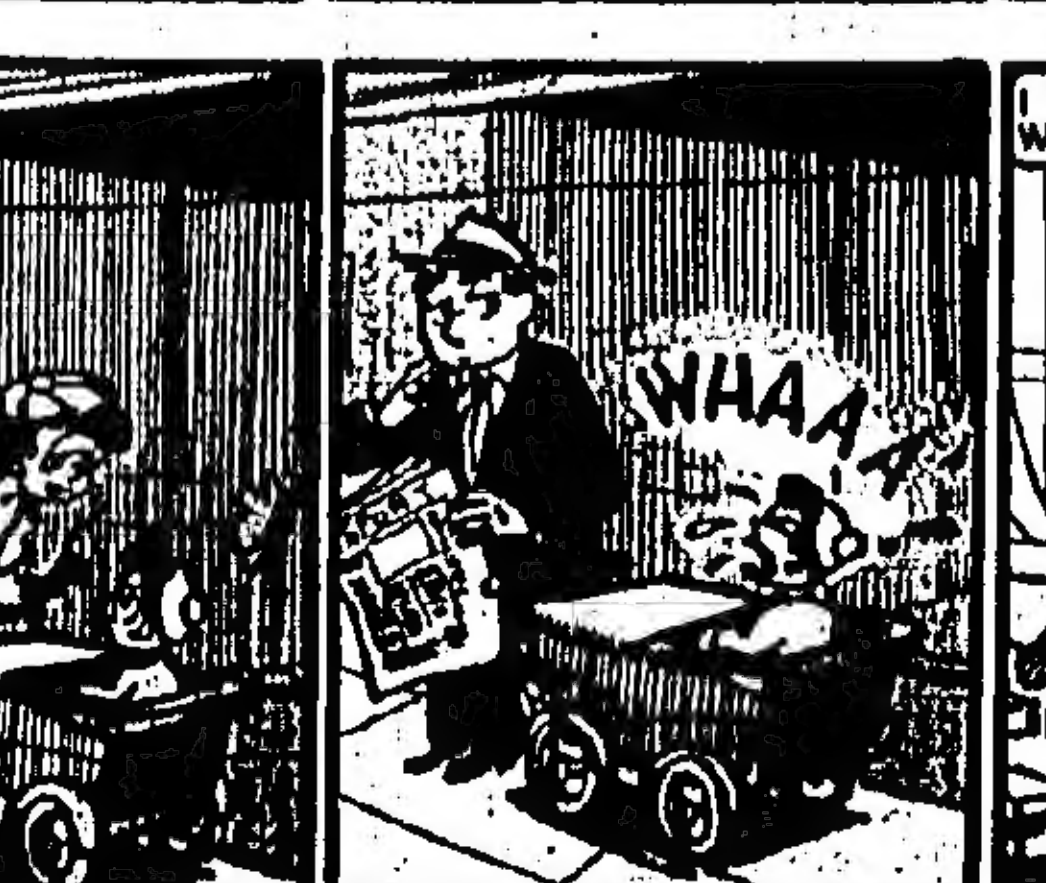
1957 The first commercial air service to cross the North Pole will be opened by S.A.S. in 1957, linking Europe and the Far East. With one stop in Alaska, this second route in the S.A.S. Polar System will cut travel time from the present 23 hours via India to 20 hours. S.A.S. will use the new DC-7C on the North Pole route—fastest plane today.



Global protected. The "POLAROUTER" has Universal Geneve's celebrated automatic movement: shock resistant anti-magnetic and highly accurate.



THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS



Smart People

is not beyond your reach

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 6

BORN today, you will find that your most outstanding characteristics are probably sincerity, justice and loyalty. There is a spiritual side of your nature which gives you high ethical values.

You will undoubtedly be interested in programmes which offer equal opportunity for all. You read widely and will seek to adapt the good of the past to present conditions, but you will do this more as an educator than as a reformer.

You may think that you are astute in the ways of business, but you must guard against being imposed upon by those who are not as open and above-board as you are. If you don't watch out, you may get caught in a serious dilemma from which it will be difficult, if not impossible, to extricate yourself.

You are fond of nature, yet you seem to thrive on the busy turmoil of city life. Occasionally, however, you need to retreat to the country and restore your physical and nervous energies. You are inclined to be moody and easily depressed. This can usually be traced to mental fatigue; once you have restored your faculties, you will find that you are back on the rails again.

Among those born on this date were: John Paul Jones, naval hero; Daniel Colt Gilman, educator; Ashbel Green, clergyman and early president of Princeton; Harry F. Sinclair, oil speculator; Roger W. Babson, statistician; Alexander Wilson, ornithologist; and Jane Gale, actress.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JULY 7

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—A fortunate Sunday for all your favourite week-end activities. After your morning devotion, seek social pleasures.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—You can secure spiritual help and true inspiration today. Seek it, and follow a line of example in your deeds.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—An excellent outlook for a pleasantly relaxing Sunday. You should spare up new energy for the busy days ahead.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—This can be a romantic day. Plan some special activity with the one you love. Enjoy your self thoroughly.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—A fine day for all Sunday activities, but make sure that you get sufficient rest to restore your energies to their peak.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Personal affairs are now stressed. If this is your vacation period, enjoy yourself thoroughly.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Wide interests may be followed now. Neighbourhood or community affairs might use your volunteered services to advantage.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If your nervous energy is low, see to it that you get enough rest to restore your enthusiasm. Try something new.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Get an early start home, if this is the end of a long week-end trip for you.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Gay spirits, a rested mind and a healthy body will all be important next week. See that you get some rest today.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—A definite emphasis on outdoor activities today will bring you relaxation. Have fun; make new friends.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Play someone a visit today. It will bring pleasure to another as well as to yourself.

BORN today, you have fine judgment and are exceptionally cautious in all important undertakings, except maybe when you are angry. At such times, it is better for you to delay decisions until you can be sure that your judgment is again cool and considered.

You are good at business details and should be able to make money to be passed on to the generations to come. There is, however, a deeply spiritual and aesthetic side to your nature. You enjoy fine music and you take pleasure in beautiful paintings. In you women, this love for the beautiful may express itself in a craving for fine clothes and beautiful jewels; in you men, a desire to become a patron of the arts or a collector and connoisseur.

You have a pleasing personality and make friends wherever you go. You have high enthusiasms, but sometimes you do not have the energy to carry them through to completion, and you are then inclined to get restless and frustrated. Learn to find some enjoyment in minor triumphs until your tenacity and determination have gained your major objective.

Exercise caution in marriage. Wait until your career is determined and you are on the road to success. On the other hand, don't wait so long that you have become too "set in your ways" to adapt to the fifty-fifty give-and-take essential to wedded happiness.

Among those born on this date were: Thomas Hooker, founder of Hartford, Conn.; Bishop Davis Sessions, churchman; Samuel D. Burr, educator; Philip S. Physick, noted surgeon; William E. Mason, philanthropist; and Marion C. Harris and Mrs. Sarah P. Parker, authors.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JULY 8

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Employment matters may come to the fore, right now. Make sure that your health is equal to the job demands.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—You may wish to be rather more adventuresome than usual and the stars say that you can secure success thereby.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Employment interests at a distance may be of lasting importance. Perhaps you are being offered a new job.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—This can be a highly productive day in your major line of activity. Make the best of all opportunities.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Business affairs are highly propitious for you. You may make an excellent profit on a deal you are handling.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Your luck seems to be in. Make the most of all success potentials at this time.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Your entire future welfare may well depend upon your decision today, so be sure that you are sure.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—One of the month's best days for all your activities. Combine social and business affairs advantageously.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Your investment potential should be good, right now. All business and trade is well-favoured.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—If you have real estate negotiations under way, it is likely that you will turn over a deal successfully.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Affairs involving a partnership in business should turn out as you have anticipated. Domestic bliss, also.

CHESS NEWS
By LEONARD BARDEN

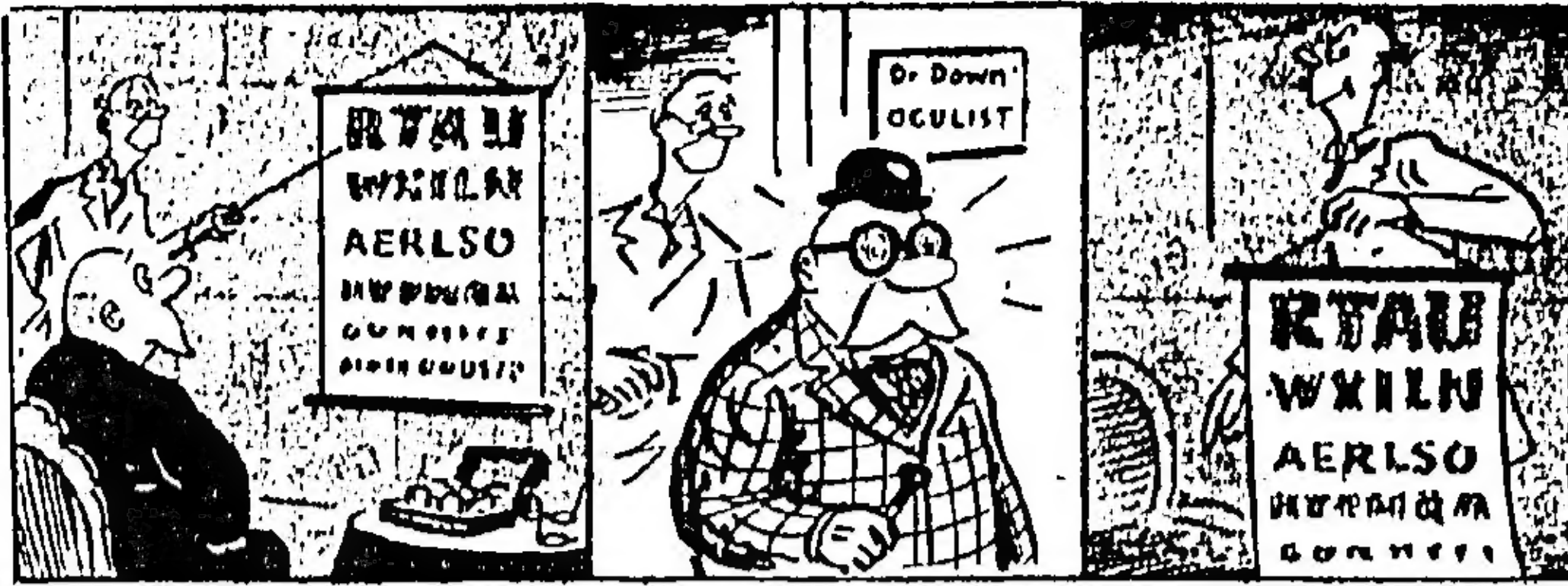
TOO old at 46? You might not think this could be true of chess masters, but the games in the world title match in Moscow, concluded recently, indicate that it was pure physical fatigue which brought about the downfall of the titleholder, Mikhail Botvinnik. Time and again he made mistakes in the later stages of the games against his challenger, Vasily Smyslov, who is 36, and these missed opportunities undoubtedly decided the match.

In the five-hour session which is usual in a big chess event, the masters do not sit down the whole time when their opponents are thinking but even though the period of concentration is not constant it seems to tell against players over the age of about 45.

The previous world champion, Alekhine and Euwe, also showed a marked falling-off in the quality of their results after this age. Under the international regulations which govern the match, Botvinnik is entitled to a return encounter next year; but the factors which brought about his defeat recently will then be present still more strongly.

Solution No. 5224: 1 Q x f3ch, R x Q; 2 R—Qch, forcing mate. (London Express Service).

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN... by Walter



PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

EDITORIAL Under a recent Government decree, all newspapers must publish the name and address of the editor.

Last week, the pro-Peronist weekly "Palabra Argentina" carried the banner headline "Editor: Alejandro Olmos; Address: National Prison, Buenos Aires."

Olmos was gaoled for attempting to organise a "march of silence," honouring 45 Peronists who were executed after the abortive revolt last June.

SAINTS Gael authorities in OR SIN Singapore have put off the publication of the books they read were Gaelic novels—half a dozen of them the do-it-yourself variety.

The authorities have appealed for fresh reading material for prisoners. "Only light romances and the lives of the saints" are wanted.

CUPID'S WEAKLINGS In North Malaya, a Malay-language paper noted this week that "Never in an Englishman so defenceless as when he is assailed by the arrows of Cupid's bow."

It was replying to demands for a ban on Anglo-Malayan marriages. The marriages, it said, "would strengthen understanding after Malaya attains independence." And it said that there has so far not been a single divorce among the marriages.

HOLY TERROR A K. Robinson, 42, a Malay, game warden, shot dead a giant "devil" tiger which killed a woman and kept 500 fear-stricken rubber tappers indoors for a week.

In the past month, the tiger had slaughtered 20 head of cattle. The superstitious Malays at first refused to have the tiger killed and worshipped it as the reincarnation of a Malay hermit who died recently in the area.

ROMAN The far seeing Vatican can will soon be able to see farther still.

Into the Vatican railway station this week came a new telescope, designed in England, and capable of photographing the spectra of distant stars in order to determine their chemical composition.

It is the personal gift of the Pope to the Jesuit fathers who run the Vatican Observatory.

COCK O' THE A surprise farewell gift from his staff for Mr. A.G. Ripley, chief of the Anti-Secret Society Section of

Singapore Special Branch—a while stuffed cockerel he captured 23 years ago.

Clansmen of the "White Bird" Brotherhood were about to cut off the cockerel's head in a remote jungle cave and take an oath in its blood, which Ripley, then a cadet, braved bullets and burst in at the head of his men. Ripley, now 55, is returning to Britain on retirement.

SAME DAY On the same day—it was a very hot one—an airport worker fainted and was taken away in an ambulance. But before it got to the hospital the ambulance broke down. The "casualty," by now revived, hopped out and repaired it.

Friends of the man—ex-wrestler and weight-lifter Nicolas Mongellaz—were not surprised. They recalled that among his former occupations he was a rag and bone man. The donkey he had to pull his cart was not very strong and some of the hills they encountered were too much for it. On these occasions, Nicolas would dump the donkey in the cart, get between the shafts and pull the lot up the hill himself.

PORTUGUESE PRINCIPLES Portuguese police have been issued with a pair of photographs of the "wanted" variety showing not a criminal countenance, but a male bathers' middle section, front and side views.

Bathing trunks not conforming to the pictured shape, cut and texture may let the wearer in for a fine of up to £65.

Defining the limits of decency for the edification of scandalously-clothed visitors, the edict runs to 10 clauses, with much anatomical detail.

Girls under 10 and boys under 12 escape the newly published regulations, "except in cases of regulations, 'descent'."

Women must shun two-piece swim suits and necklines that "reveal the bosom."

CALVIN'S CASH Switzerland is printing its first 1,000 franc notes since the issue of 1910.

And, it seems, the Swiss government is determined to ram home the old lesson that money is the root of all evil. For the notes have a macabre engraving called "the dance of death."

They're being printed in London.

ABSOLUTE Twenty-five lovely skeletons will soon take part in a beauty contest for the title of Singapore's "Miss Beautiful Bones."

X-ray plates giving inside information on each contestant will be passed among the judges—all doctors—as each girl stands on the stage.

This Funny World



"Junior just isn't washable. When I mention water, he either shrinks, runs, or fades away."

JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Discards Can Spoil Slams

By OSWALD JACOBY

If you were South how would you play the spade slam after a ten of hearts opening?

You would take the ace of hearts and note the play of the six from East. Then you would play four rounds of trumps (discarding two hearts from dummy) and five rounds of clubs in order to get rid of your two losing hearts.

West would have to make four discards and if he were alert they would all be diamonds. East would have to make three discards. One would surely be the deuce of hearts; the other two would be low diamonds.

At this point you would be pretty sure that East held the king and queen of hearts and one diamond and that West would hold the nine of hearts and ace and either queen or jack of diamonds depending on what

NORTH		15	
♥ 54			
♥ A 7 5 3			
♦ K 4			
♣ A Q 10 9 4			
WEST	EAST		
♥ 8 3	♥ 9 7 6 2		
♥ 10 9	♥ K Q 8 2		
♦ A Q J 9 7 3	♦ 10 8 2		
♣ 7 5 2	♣ 6 3		
SOUTH (D)			
♠ A K Q J 10			
♥ J 8 4			
♦ 8 5			
♣ K J 8			
East and West vulnerable			
South	West	North	East
1	Pass	2	Pass
2	Pass	3	Pass
4	Pass	6	Pass
Pass		Pass	
Opening lead—♥ 10			

he had discarded. You would use your last trump to ruff out dummy's remaining heart and would lead a diamond.

It would not matter what West did. You would make your slam.

When the late P. Hal Sims, the greatest player of the early thirties sat East he managed to discard in such manner that declarer misguessed the hand and went down.

He did it by the simple expedient of hanging on to the deuce of hearts and discarding all his three diamonds. Declarer now decided that Sims held the king-queen of hearts and one diamond while West held the nine-deuce of hearts and one diamond. He played a low diamond from dummy and West, who had held on to the ace and jack of diamonds made both of them.

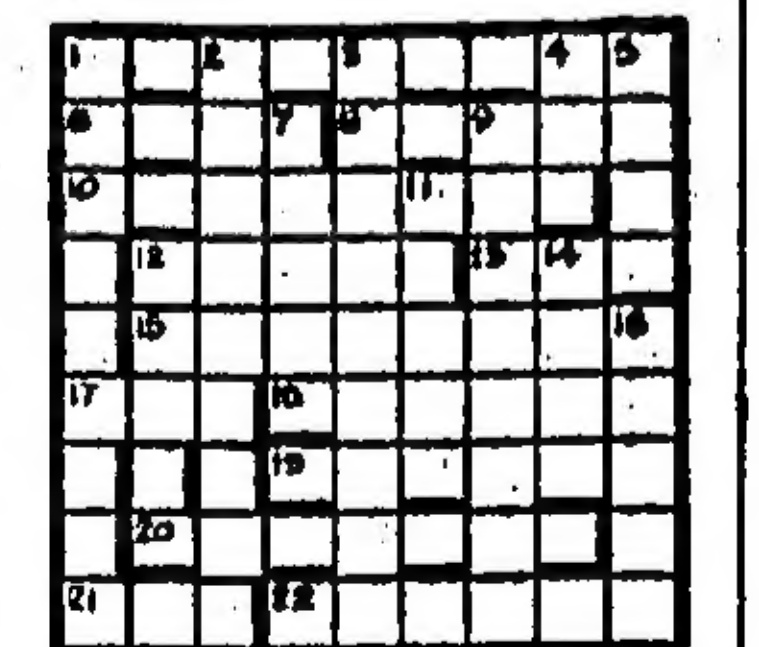
CARD SENSE

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
1♠ Pass 1♥ Pass
1NT Pass ?
You, South, hold:
♠ 76 ♥ KJ85 ♦ K954 ♣ A2
What do you do?
A—Bid two no-trump. If your partner has 14 or 15 points you may to play game in no-trump. A two-diamond bid would be inadequate.

TODAY'S QUESTION
You hold the same hand. Your partner continues by bidding three hearts. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

CROSSWORD



Across
1. Four friends. (9)
2. Land of Scottish loyalty. (4)
3. Shaky sort of tree. (3)
4. Sent out of the country. (8)
5. Negro fire bombing. (5)
6. The sheep is young. (3)
7. Soft words. (8)
8. Unhappy. (4)
9. The vital spark. (3)
10. What the saw is subject of much speculation. (5)
11. Fatherland lover. (7)
12. Puts me to bed. (4)
13. He goes too. (6)
Down
1. Is this where timber is grown or the heart? (4)
2. Navigator must. (3, 3)
3. Name of bird who likes home-riding. (5)
4. This colour may show up a 5
5. Danger! See 4 Down. (4)
6. Friend. (5)
7. Unhappy. (4)
8. Ma schooner. (5)
9. Batometer. (5)
10. 5 dec. (3)
11. Heavens did not open. (4)
12. Heavens did not open. (4)
13. 5 dec. (3)
14. 5 dec. (3)
15. Well-born. (5)
16. Well-born. (5)

TARGET

HOW many words of four letters can you make from the letters in the word "TUMFA"?

small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the letters T, U, M, F, A. No squares may be used twice. No proper names, words, or phrases. Words must be in the dictionary. Sent on Monday.

serves 5 continents



Qantas or your Travel Agent will issue one ticket, valid for twelve months, to take you right around the world. You can travel in a hurry, or make stopovers, spending as much time in each country as you like. Qantas smooths out travel difficulties—of language, foreign etiquette and customs. Fly to the playgrounds and markets of the world with Qantas, Australia's Overseas Airline.

Jardine Matheson & Co. Ltd. Agents. Phone: 63311, 80311 27

QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LTD. IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C. AND TRAL

THE EVIDENCE IS MOST CONCLUSIVE

BOOTH'S
The World's Finest DRY GIN

Fly JAL to BANGKOK

Twice Weekly from Hongkong—Sundays & Thursdays.
Hongkong to Tokyo three times weekly—Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays.

JAPAN AIR LINES
CANTON HOUSE, DUNDAS ST. (NORTH) HONGKONG
PENINSULA HOTEL, KOWLOON, TEL. 2000

THE BEESTON BOILER CO., LTD.
HEATING EQUIPMENT, BOILERS,
RADIATORS, ETC.
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27780

CHINA MAIL

Page 20 SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1957.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL SNORKEL PEN

SURREY LEAD IN CHAMPIONSHIP

Derbyshire Beaten By 8 Wickets

London, July 5.
Surrey continued relentlessly towards their sixth successive County Cricket Championship with a victory by eight wickets over Derbyshire today. Their 11th championship match win — and eighth in succession — took their points total to 160.
Warwickshire, by beating Sussex by 93 runs, emerged as the new challengers in second position but with 112 points from 14 matches, they are still 48 points behind the leaders, who have a game in hand.

CORNELL TO MEET YALE ON HENLEY

Henley-On-Thames, July 5.
Russia's Mikhail Plaksin and Stanislaw Soldatov, were beaten in the Silver Goblets semi-finals by Chris Davidge and David Leadley of Britain in the Henley Royal Regatta today.
Leadley and Davidge will contest the final tomorrow against the Austrian champions, Josef Kohnstein and Alfred Sageder. The Austrians today beat a strong Polish pair, Henryk Jagodzinski and Zbigniew Schwarzer, in the other semi-final after the Poles clearing had run them into the barrier lining the course.
The British pair clocked 7 minutes 53 seconds today and the Austrians 8 minutes, 12 seconds.

INJURED BACK

Teodor Kocerka, Polish winner of the Diamond Sculls for the past two years, withdrew today because of an injured back from his semi-final against the Olympic champion, Vyacheslav Ivanov (Soviet Union).
Olympic Silver Medalist Stuart MacKenzie (Australia) was given a hard race in his semi-final today by Tom McDonough, a burly military policeman from Philadelphia, and scraped home only by a length.
Cornell University, USA, lived up to their formidable home reputation by beating the Russian eight, Krasnoe Znamia (Red Banner), in a thrilling semi-final of the Grand Challenge Cup, the main event of the Regatta.

A RECORD

Cornell clocked the remarkable time of six minutes 30 seconds — eight seconds faster than the course record set by the Yale Leander eight in 1952.
Yale University completed the line-up for the first All-American final of the Grand Challenge Cup since the Regatta was instituted 118 years ago.
In the other semi-final they beat Quebec College, Canada, by three and a half lengths in six minutes 44 seconds.
The final of the Stewards Challenge Cup — the premier event for fours — will be fought out tomorrow by Krynin Sovetov (Wings of the Soviet) and London Rowing Club. — Reuter.

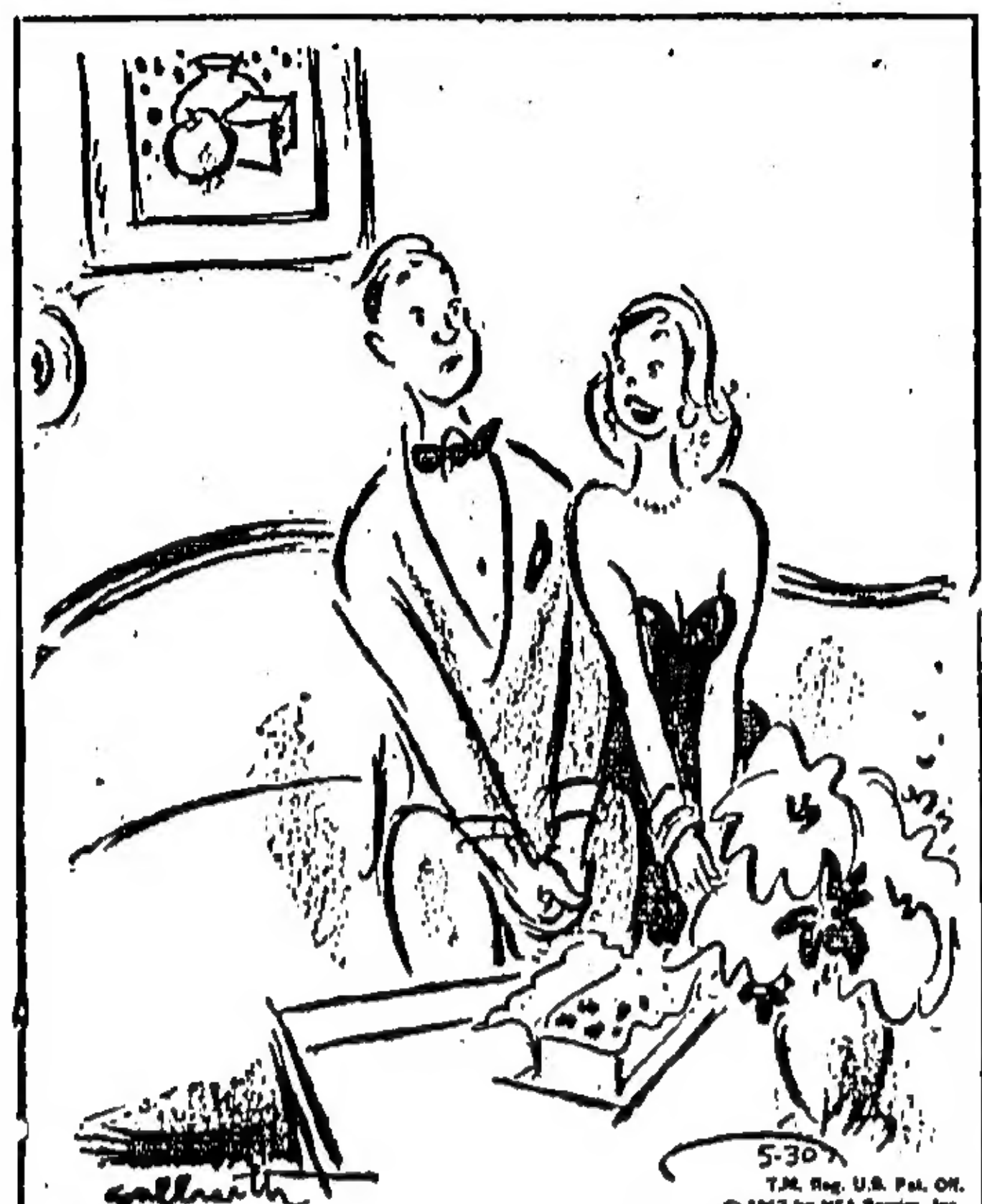
BOBBY LOCKE WINS OPEN GOLF

St. Andrew's, July 5.
A. D. (Bobby) Locke, of South Africa, won the British Open Golf Championship today with an aggregate of 270 for 72 holes.
Final scores:
270—A. D. Locke (South Africa) 69, 72, 69, 70; 282—W. Thomson (Australia) 73, 69, 70, 70; 283—C. Brown (Bushman Castle) 67, 72, 73, 71; 285—A. Miguel (Spain) 73, 72, 69, 72. — Reuter.

EXPLOSION KILLS TWO

Two Japanese construction workers were killed and five others seriously injured today in a dynamite explosion which completely destroyed a railway tunnel site in Nagata, Northern Japan.
A police spokesman said the explosion was believed to have been caused when an electric drill slipped from one of the workers' hands and struck a case of opened dynamite. — Reuter.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"What interesting topics shall we talk about? Art, travel, music or me!"

Men's Doubles Final PATTY-MULLOY TO MEET FRASER-HOAD

London, July 5.
Lew Hoad of Australia moved into the ranks of tennis immortals today when he won the men's singles title at Wimbledon for the second year in succession at the tender age of 22.

Beating Ashley Cooper of Australia in straight sets and exceeding only five games in the entire match, Hoad showed every stroke in the book in his brand of tennis that can best be described as "impatient." Nothing shook him, nothing could stop him and he was always restless for the killing delivery.

The final of the men's doubles which will be played tomorrow, brings Neale Fraser of Australia and again the redoubtable Hoad against two veterans, Americans, Budgie Patty and Gardner Mulloy, who came through today in straight sets in the semi-final against the smooth-flowing team of Britain's Roger Becker and Bob Howe of Australia.

Patty, who is 33 and Mulloy 43 delighted the crowds by playing a delightfully clever all court game against their more youthful opponents in which they literally ran the younger men to a standstill.
Miss Althea Gibson and Miss Darlene Hard of the United States have dominated the women's events at this year's Wimbledon. They looked as if they may be partnered or opposed in all three finals, singles, mixed and women's doubles, truly an astonishing performance.

NAMESAKES

Answers: 1 Matinee, 2 Theatre, 3 Director, 4 Playwright, 5 Celluloid, 6 Tragedy, 7 Comedians, 8 Entertainers, 9 Play, 10 Interval, 11 Scenery, 12 Boards.
Arthur Miller.

Third Test Match

CRICKET LIKE THE 'GOOD OLD DAYS'

Nottingham, July 5.
The run-glut in the third cricket Test at Trent Bridge was over this afternoon when Peter May, the England captain, declared England's mammoth innings closed with 619 runs in the bag for the loss of six wickets.

The spectators were probably as relieved as the West Indians when the announcement came. Modern cricket no longer tends to heavy steam-roller tactics as used a quarter of a century ago by Ponsford and Bradman.

Quick lively wickets no longer favour the batsmen. But Trent Bridge always considered the last bastion of the "good old days" truly lived up to its name — witness the two two-hundred run partnerships between Richardson and Graveney, and Graveney and May.

The whole 619 runs were scored at a faster rate than a run a minute, which is as much a tribute to Goddard's clever technique of getting in as many overs as possible, as the flowing strokes of Graveney, Richardson and May.

AMPLE REVENGE

Tom Graveney had ample revenge on the visitors who removed him from the Test arena at Lords for a duck. Graveney's total of 30 fours in his marathon innings of seven hours and 55 minutes gave some indication of the strength of his driving. He used his fluent off-drive, straight past the bowler to great effect.

It seemed strange justice to the seven bowlers that Goddard tried in his efforts to break the big Graveney-Smith partnership that it should fall to his eighth choice, Colville Smith, to nip in and claim both these important "scalps" for a mere 10 runs.

Admittedly later on Cowdrey and Godfrey Evans paid scant respect to his off-spin. But Goddard must have been very thankful that his gamble — or was it a brain wave — came off so well.

ROCKETED

The score-board rocketed into the five hundreds when the next spark of interest flattered through the 25,000 crowd. Derek Richardson, the younger brother of opener Peter, walked down the steps to make his Test debut.

His must have been a troubled mind — should he dig himself in — head down, watching the ball right on to the bat etc — or should he have a "dip"? His innings, although comparatively short — 70 minutes — showed many encouraging features, especially his treatment of the loose ball. His total included three fours off Smith, the last a swizzling straight drive bearing the hall mark of a Graveney or a May.

After tea, the West Indian quartet, Graveney, Sobers and Frank Worrell — wisely Goddard held back young Kanhai who had had ten hours behind the stumps — fearfully faced up to the lively attack of Freddie Trueman and Brian Statham.



EXECUTORS
and
TRUSTEES
in the
COLONY
and the
FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI
BANK
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE)
LIMITED
The Trustee Company of
The Hongkong and Shanghai
Banking Corporation
Hong Kong.

HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR
THE PREVENTION OF
CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Beaconsfield Arcade,
Queen's Road, C.
Tel. Day 37870

Tel. Night Tel. Night
H.K. 78726 Kln. 57172



YOU CAN HELP THE
H.K.S.P.C.A.

TO COMBAT CRUELTY
BY
JOINING THE SOCIETY
or by
sending us a Donation.

Life Membership \$ 100.00
Subscribing Member \$ 10.00
per annum
Junior Member \$ 1.00
per annum

Mr. T. W. FRIPP,
Hon. Treasurer.

c/o Hong Kong Electric
Co., Ltd.,
P. O. Building,
Hong Kong.

CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen,
10 Gloucester Road,
Tel. 7421
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evening Service.
(Other Services arranged at any
time by request.)



PROUDLY
PRESENTS

TO-NIGHT



THE HENDERSONS

(BOB AND RUBY)
THE WORLD'S BALLROOM DANCING CHAMPIONS!
USUAL DINNER DANCE FROM 8.30 TO 2.00 A.M.

CHINA MAIL

HONGKONG
PUBLISHED DAILY
(AFTERNOON)
Price, 20 cents per copy.
Saturdays 30 cents.
Subscription: \$8.00 per month.
Postage: China and Macao \$3.00
per month, U.K. & British Possessions
and other countries \$7.00 per month.
News contributions, always wel-
come, should be addressed to the
Editor, business communications and
advertisements to the Secretary.
Telephone: 2811 (6 lines).
KOWLOON OFFICE:
Sallybury Road,
Telephone: 64145.

Classified
Advertisements
20 WORDS \$4.00
for 1 DAY PREPAID
ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS
\$2.00 PER DAY
10 cents PER WORD OVER 20
Births, Deaths, Marriages,
Personal \$5.00 per insertion
not exceeding 25 words, 25
cents each additional word.
ALTERNATE INSERTIONS
10% EXTRA
If not prepaid a booking fee
of 50 cents is charged.

FOR SALE

TE OLDE MILL. A distinctive hand-
made stationery, in boxes, 50 sheets
notepad, 100 sheets, 100 sheets
box, \$10 per box, Dicks, \$10 per
box from "S. C. M. Post".

WANTED KNOWN

2ND "POST" PHOTOGRAPH SERIES
a new selection of twelve delightful
pictures of Chinese life in Hong
Kong. Advertisers' material for family
ideal presents for home, \$5 per set.
From "S. C. M. Post", 100
Lid., Wyndham Street and Sallybury
Road, Kowloon.

STAMPS

STAMP ALBUMS — "Collection
Builder" series. New stock now
available. \$3. From South China
Morning Post Ltd., Wyndham Street
and Sallybury Road, Kowloon.

SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE. Collec-
tors' packs of 12 superb stamps
available. \$3. From South China
Morning Post Ltd., Wyndham Street
and Sallybury Road, Kowloon.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

"BATAAN"
Damaged cargo ex this vessel will
be surveyed by Messrs. Goddard &
Douglas at Holt's Wharf from 10 a.m.
on July 8, 1957, and consignees are
requested to have their representa-
tives present during the survey.

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,
Agents.

Hong Kong, July 5, 1957.

To ADVERTISERS

SUNDAY POST-HERALD
Spaces for commercial
advertising should be
booked not later than
noon on Wednesday.

For the SOUTH CHINA
MORNING POST and the
CHINA MAIL, 48 hours
before date of publication.
Special Announcements
and Classified Advertis-
ments as usual.

NEW Slim
Jims
Tomato & Egg
Smoked Salmon & Lemon
CORNED OX-TONGUE & SALAD
SALAMI & BLUE CHEESE SALAD
GRUYERE CHEESE & TOMATOES
CHICKEN, CILERY & MAYONNAISE
FRANKFURTER & RELISH

'Slim Jims' are perfect for picnics, beach parties, and office lunches. Available at all our Soda Fountains and Restaurants

The Dairy Farm
THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.